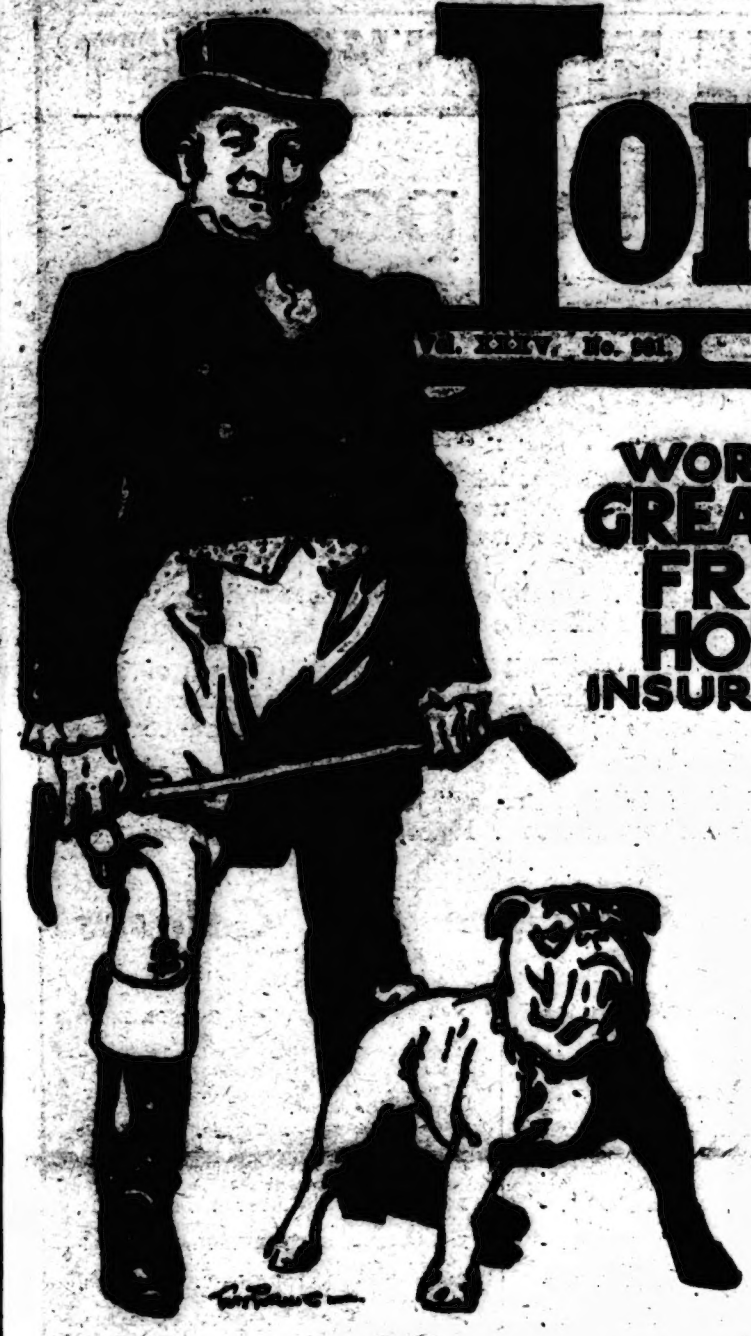
JOHN BULL, APRIL 5, 1924. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage in U.K. or Abroad, 1d.

# JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXV. No. 901. SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1924. TWOPENCE.

Mason's 'O.K' Sauce
Creates appetite & aids digestion
Family size 9½d. bottle.



WORLD'S GREATEST FREE HOME INSURANCE

# Divorce made Easier

## by The Rt. Hon. Lord Buckmaster

"Life is not mere living, but the enjoyment of health."
MARTIAL

To those who are subject to attacks of rheumatism and gout . . .

ENO is INVALUABLE

The initial cause of these troubles is some failure to dispose effectively of the body's waste products. Poisons are thus formed which soon interfere with the welfare of every bodily function.

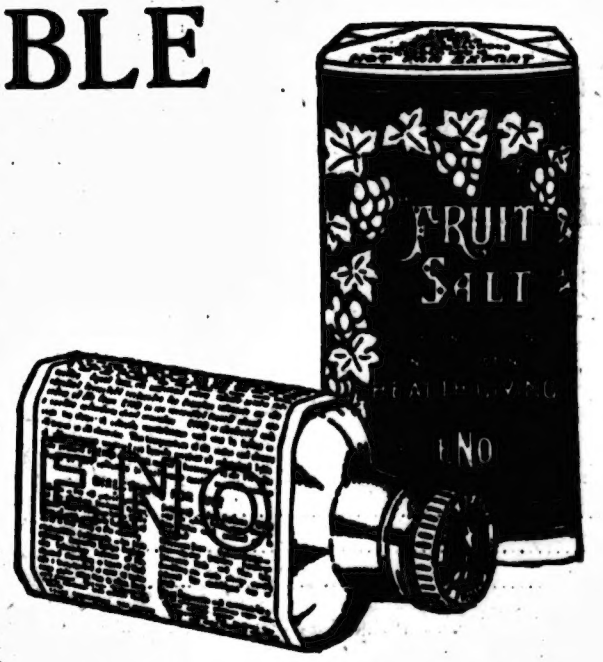
Pain and stiffness in joints and muscles are among the first troubles to appear.

In disposing of this poisonous excess, ENO's "Fruit Salt" renders incalculable service. It so stimulates the eliminatory and recuperative agents of the body that Nature is enabled to overcome her difficulties in a natural way

ENO's "Fruit Salt" contains no drastic mineral aperient. It possesses the beneficial and refreshing properties of fruit in a concentrated and convenient form; and, owing to its gentle though certain action, its purity, its agreeable effect on the palate, it may be safely recommended to young and old, robust and delicate.

3/ The Household Size—more suitable for family use costs 3/-. Ask for the size best suited to your needs.

Get ENO to-day. Try it in the Handy Size—obtainable 1/9, from all Chemists and Drug Stores throughout the Country. 1/9




The World-Famed Effervescent Saline

THE WORDS "FRUIT SALT," ENO, AND THE LABEL ON THE PACKAGE ARE REGISTERED TRADE MARKS.

# RHEUMATISM CURED QUICKLY AND EFFECTIVELY.

"My RHEUMATISM has Completely Gone."

1, Argyle Street, Rotherhead.

Dear Sirs,—I contracted a severe attack of Rheumatism. It became so painful that it was agonising to use the necessary exercises illustrating my songs. I tried several remedies without obtaining relief until I was recommended Urace. I cannot speak too highly of the benefits received. The Rheumatism has completely gone, I shall always recommend it to my brother and sister professionals.—Yours sincerely,

LEILA CARRERA, Comedienne.

CURED AFTER LIFE OF PAIN & SLEEPLESSNIGHTS

40, Eden St., Sheffield.

Dear Sir,—I suffered severely from acute Rheumatism and had no sleep for months, and doctors told me there was no cure. Before I had taken Urace a fortnight I had sleep and rest and was free from pain. Since taking Urace I have not had one day's work through Rheumatism.—Yours sincerely,

Mr. WRIGHT.

URACE, and URACE alone, can cure Rheumatism. It directly attacks the cause—uric acid—dissolves and expels it from the system and prevents its reappearance. That is why it CURES, and CURES QUICKLY.

**1/3, 3/- & 5/- per box**

From Boots (600 Branches), Timothy White Co., Taylor's, Saltrige's, Whiteley's, Harrods, and all Chemists and Stores, or direct for remittance from the URACE Laboratories, 76, Woburn House, Store Street, London, W.C.1.

# URACE TABLETS

THE ACKNOWLEDGED REMEDY FOR

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Neuralgia | Cramp | Nerve Pains |
| Lumbago | Rheumatism | Kidney Troubles |
| Gout | Backache | Sciatica etc. |

## GRAMOPHONES

Best value in the World.

Hornle s model with gr- ished Oak Cabinet (16½ x 14x7½in.) Powerful Silent Motor, Worm Drive, finest quality Sound Box Price £3:10:0

Delivered to approved orders for 5/- now, balance in monthly payments of 5/- if satisfied. Money back in full if in any way disappointed

CATALOGUE of new Models (Horn and Hornless) Post Free.

J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

# BIKE BARGAINS

From £5-5-0 cash

I offer you the pick of COVENTRY'S BEST CYCLES on 14 days approval. Packed Free and Carriage Paid. First instalment secures immediate delivery. Satisfaction or Money Refunded. Thousands of testimonials. Write for FREE BARGAIN LISTS NOW.

2/- WEEKLY.

The O'Brien

THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER

Dept. 27 COVENTRY.

# JOHN BULL'S FREE INSURANCE GIFT

# We pay Sickness Benefits

NUMBERED amongst the [illegible] "John Bull" Free Insurance [illegible] NESS BENEFITS we offer [illegible] breadwinner is the victim and the [illegible] is missing from the home. In addition [illegible] claims the patient. On top of all [illegible] there is a doctor's bill to be faced.

Fortunately "John Bull" is able to relieve much of the financial distress in all cases where readers have taken the precaution to sign the forms for our Free Insurance Gift.

Could YOU fall back on a "John Bull" cheque if sickness came to your home? If not, sign the forms below now.

### "A Great Boon."

"Thanks for cheque received in respect of my Sickness Claim. I can now appreciate what a boon it is to be insured with 'John Bull.' The money goes a long way to relieve expenses.

(Signed) V. PUTTOCK,
64, Victoria Dwellings, S.W.11."

This is typical of the many letters of appreciation which we are receiving by every post.

## 35 John Bull Readers each receive Five Guineas

for total disablement by illness consequent upon Diphtheria, Measles, Smallpox, Typhoid Fever, Cerebro-Spinal Fever (or Spotted Fever), Anthrax and Tetanus (or Lockjaw).

NUNCARGATE, NOTTS.—Mrs. E. VASSHAM, 42, Fishers Street.

STOKE NEWINGTON.—W. E. PRESTON, 47, Barretts Grove.

MANSFIELD WOODHOUSE, NOTTS.—C. CHAMBERLAIN, 25, George Street.

PLYMOUTH.—J. PAWSEY, 49, Richmond Street.

LYMPNE, Nr. HYTHE, KENT.—Miss N. B. WATERS, Court-at-Street.

BRACKNELL, BERKS.—Mrs. F. ROWE, Alvescott Cottages, Wokingham Road.

DONCASTER.—Mrs. ROBINSON, 1, Wellington Road, New Edlington.

EDINBURGH.—Mrs. CONWAY, 4, Albion Terrace.

IRLAM, Nr. MANCHESTER.—Mrs. J. C. HAMILSON, 21, Partington Avenue.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—R. TRICKEBAY, 85, James Street.

CHIPPENHAM, WILTS.—Miss F. SIMPKINS, Dodford Lane, Christian Malford.

ATHERTON, MANCHESTER.—JAMES OPENSHAW, 34, Lord Street, Hindford.

WOLVERHAMPTON.—G. T. DAVIES, 18, Pools Lane, Short Heath.

S. NORWOOD, S.E. 25.—JOHN SMITH, 44, Cresswell Road.

DRYBROOK, GLOS.—CECIL THOMAS, "White Hill House."

LEYTONSTONE, E. 11.—Mrs. M. WHELEN, 378, High Road.

CHESTERFIELD.—Mrs. W. H. STRAW, 51, Johnson Street, Sheepbridge.

COTTON BRIGHTY, BY DUNDEE.—ANDREW RENNER.

MORTIMER, Nr. READING, BERKS.—P. W. CUTRIDGE, Victoria Road.

SHOEBURYNESS, ESSEX.—Mrs. E. HERBERT, 22, Grove Road.

DORCHESTER, DORSET.—W. R. MASTERS, Mill House, Litton Cheney.

SHEFFIELD.—Mrs. M. FOSTER, 7, Ravensworth Road, Carbrook.

NORTH KENSINGTON.—E. J. DARBY, 3, Scrampton Mews, Cambridge Gardens, North Kensington, W.10

FROME, SOMERSET.—Mrs. N. FRAPWELL, Chantry Vale, Mannay.

BUCKHALL, NOTTS.—A. CAIN, 92, George Street.

ANNESLEY WOODHOUSE, NOTTS.—Mrs. S. E. WILSON, 12, Sleepy Road.

ALEXANDRIA, SCOTLAND.—E. KENNY 54, Wilson Street.

BIRKENHEAD.—A. TAYLOR, 22, Gothic Street, Rock Ferry.

CHELTENHAM.—A. V. REED, Verdun Cottage, Commercial Street.

LEYTON, E. 10.—PERCY ATKINSON, 26, Morley Road.

FAKENHAM, NORFOLK.—H. COOPER, Colkirk.

SENGHENYDD, GLAM.—R. [illegible], 28, Coronation Terrace.

MANSFIELD, NOTTS.—Mrs. J. M. HANEY, 37, Hall Street.

SOUTHAMPTON, HANTS.—W. H. LEWIS, 16, Hazeldene Avenue, Weston.

RHOS VALE, MON.—A. DAVIES, Sports Ground.

NEWSAGENTS' BONUS—Bonuses in respect of the above benefits have been paid to the Newsagents concerned.

## Many other benefits paid on account of Fire, Storm, Accidents, Sport, etc.

"CUT HERE"

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name .....

Address .....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

.....

Date.....

Use ½d. Stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate verifying registration will be sent on receipt of ½d. stamped addressed envelope.

J.B. 5/4/24.

"CUT HERE"

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

Date.....

J.B. 5/4/24.

## PRESENTATION COUPON.

"John Bull" Pen Dept., Long Acre, W.C.2. Please send me the "John Bull" Pen and the FREE Gift of a 2/6 "Everpointed" Pencil. If I keep same, I will remit P.O. for 5/6 (which includes pocket clip and postage), otherwise I will return in new condition within three days from receipt.

Name.....

Address .....

.....

State if broad—medium—fine nib (cross out those not required).

If remittance is sent cross P.O. cheque "& Co." and make payable to "John Bull."

J.B. 5.4.24.


*Send No Money!*

**17/6 Pen for 5/-**

AND A

**2/6 "Everpointed" Pencil FREE!**

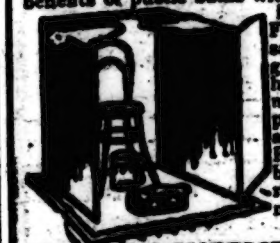
First see this bargain before parting with any money. Compare the Pen with those selling at 17/6; examine the 14 ct. solid gold nib, the beautiful workmanship. Admire the FREE 2/6 "Everpointed" Pencil complete with rubber and refills. Offer limited. Send to-day.

# The Mail Order Market

## A Perfect Postal Section for Bargain Hunters.

### A TURKISH BATH IN YOUR OWN ROOM

The Gem Cabinet is a simple contrivance for obtaining in the privacy of home all the benefits of public baths without risk and inconvenience. Fitted with safety heater to give delightful hot air, vapour, medicated or perfumed baths at trifling cost. Recommended by doctors for rheumatism, neuritis, etc. Booklet free.



THE GEM SUPPLIES Co., Ltd., (Dept. J.B.), 67, Southwark St., London, S.E.1.

### BABY CAR BARGAINS.

MANUFACTURERS' EXHIBITION STOCK
Cash or Easy Payments.

Last Prices. SENT ON APPROVAL BEFORE PURCHASE.

6 & 8 gns. Complete.

Also Bargains in Victorias, Pushers, Push-Cars, Cots and Baby Chairs.

BALL BEARING WHEELS, Rubber Tyres, Body 30 in. CALL or WRITE at once for particulars.

UNIVERSAL SUPPLY ASSOCIATION, (Dept. 91), Railway Square, Fleet Street, London, E.C.4

### 1/- SAVES YOU POUNDS IN BOOT LEATHER

This sketch is from a genuine photograph and shows how a sole treated with Green's Sole Preserver is still perfectly sound and waterproof while its fellow which was not treated is worn right through.

START SAVING MONEY at ONCE. A few drops of Green's Sole Preserver applied to your soles will treble their life. It is NOT a rubber solution. One tin is sufficient for four pairs. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

GREEN'S Sole Preserver

*Send a shilling postal order to-day to* L. & A. Green, (Dept. J), 46, Hertford St., London, W.1.

### CANARIES

| | |
|---|---|
| First quality trained songsters | 20/- |
| Matched pairs for breeding | 25/- 35/- 40/- |
| Special Pedigree pair of Canaries, and all-metal Breeding Cage for | £2 |
| A Parrot and Cage 3 months' trial. From | 40/- |

*Send for Lists Free.*

CHAPMANS
17, Tottenham Court Rd., London W.1

### Smokers - a light in any wind

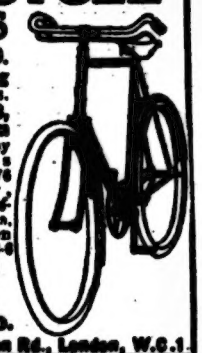
A marvel of science and a novelty itself! "The Radio" Lighter is the most practical thing ever invented for smokers. Not only saves matches, but supersedes all other lighters because no flint or petrol is required. Never fails, remarkably simple, and absolutely safe. Keeps alight in any wind. Costs only ½d. per day. Throw away your matches, your petrol lighter, and send for one to-day.

NO FLINT NO PETROL

Each 2/6 Post Free. Money back if not satisfied

Owing to Trading Depression, 46, Farringdon Lane, E.C.1

### BIG BICYCLE BARGAINS



BEST VALUE EVER OFFERED.
Ask for 1924 List showing wide range of Models. B.S.A., ENFIELD, JAMES, HUMBER, etc. From

65/- CASH or easy payments from 6/6 monthly. Splendid Specifiers," tons. Carriage Paid any station England or Wales. Crate 2-6

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Returned.

HEARN CYCLE CO., LTD. (Dept. V.), 254, Grey's Inn Rd., London, W.C.1

### "THE BOLTON"

DIRECT FROM FACTORY

*Carriage Paid on approval!*
Ball-bearing Tangent Cycle Wheels

£6:17:6

Beautifully Upholstered. Large and Roomy. Loose Cushions. Finest Materials and Finish throughout. The Lightest and Easiest Running Carriage made.

Cheaper Models from £3:12:6

*Write for Free Catalogue No. 10.*

S. BOLTON, 390 & 408, Kingsland Road, London, E.8.

### FRENCH MODEL COSTUME 9/-

*Balance by easy instalments of 1/- monthly.*

Fashionable model soft French Cabardine. Coat terminates in two folds, enriched narrow fancy braid which also trims collar. The low-waisted belt fastens with buckle. Remarkably low priced at 7/-.

Write for patterns and booklet "This and Serviceable Modes"

All goods sent on receipt of first payment.

*Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. All garments made to measure.*

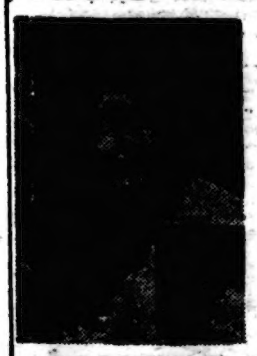
LEACH & HARDY, Dept. J.B., 26, Brown St., Manchester

### A LOVELY LIFE-SIZE PHOTO ENLARGEMENT

for the amazingly low price of

1/6

with 2d. for Postage.



You will be astonished by the beautiful work. It will cost you only 1/6, write your name and address on the back of photo, send it with P.O. 1/6 and you will receive within about 10 days a very fine enlargement, 20in. x 16 in., reproduced full of life and life like. Guaranteed permanent send any photo or snapshot or film of relative, friend or pet, group, etc. Money refunded if not satisfied.

O.F., PHOTO FINE ART (Studio J.B.) 308, High Holborn, London, W.C. (Est. 26 yrs.)

### JU-JU'S LUCK

IS BECOMING A BYWORD.

It is an amazing marvel of good fortune. Do not despise Ju-Ju's help. This famous Nigerian Mascot almost compels success. Here is proof from actual letters received:—

"*The Ju-Ju brought me the best of luck.*" M. M., W. Bromwich.

"*It has brought me most astounding good luck.*" M. F., Manchester.

"*I have been lucky ever since.*" M. E., Newcastle.

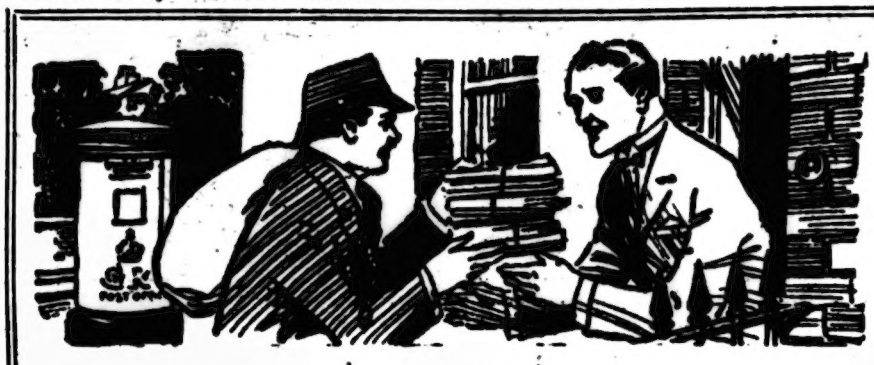
"*I only wish I had one sooner.*" O. G., Manchester.

"*It changed my luck straight away.*" J. S., Leeds.

Say good-bye to ill-fortune. Wear Ju-Ju and win fortune's smile.

Sterling Silver, 5s. } Post
9ct. Gold, £1 } free.

JU-JU SOCIETY, 5, Imperial Buildings, Westgate Road, Newcastle-on-Tyne.



# Start that Mail Order Business of your own!

***MAKE EXTRA MONEY IN YOUR SPARE TIME.***

**Send for FREE Booklet "By Post to Prosperity."**

AMONG the busiest and happiest of folk nowadays are men and women who have learned how to make money by post. Hundreds of these people—in almost every pursuit of life—are to-day running sound and prosperous Mail Order Businesses. This is because the Shaw Institute has helped them to succeed, for it aims at practical results—and *GETS THEM!* The Shaw Institute will help *YOU* also.

Mail Order has immense possibilities and the expenses are so small as to make this far more profitable than any other method of doing business. One of its chief attractions is that you can build up a business which can be started at home in your spare time, or from a small office, without giving up any present employment. Stocks can be purchased as the orders come along. Overhead charges are practically nil. Compare the small expense of a Mail Order business with that of a Shop or Works, which calls for considerable capital for Stock, Staff, Machinery, Rent, etc.

### Read these letters:

Originals may be seen at the Shaw Institute, 1, Montague Street, London, W.C.1.

STUDENT No. J.B. 2030.—*I must just let you know that since becoming one of your students my income has been constantly increased, and upon an outlay of a few pounds I have realised a net profit of 200 per cent. I trust my good fortune will continue, and I can assure you I shall ever feel grateful to you for your profitable help.*

STUDENT No. H. 139.—*The whole course is splendid and not one moment have I felt that it was not what you claim it to be, full of interest, and it makes one think of things which before never entered my head. It opens up hundreds of possible ways of making money.*

STUDENT No. B. 72—*I have made a start and have done so well that I have nearly paid for my course out of profits as a result of one week's work.*

### You Can Start To-day.

Experience is not necessary, and it makes no difference in what locality you live. Your stock-in-trade need not consist of more than a small supply of goods and a few printed letters. With but a pound or two capital, and devoting only a little of your leisure hours to the work, you can build up a big and lucrative business which ultimately may enable you to give up ill-paid and uncongenial employment to devote your own time to your own thriving concern in the same way as hundreds of Shaw Students to-day.

### Write for Free Booklet.

This wonderful Free Booklet, "*By Post to Prosperity*," will show interested readers the way to start on the right lines; shows how to set about establishing a successful Mail Order business; how to sell economically and effectively; how and what people to circularise; how £5 can be made the basis of independence, etc., etc. This and further valuable information is contained in the Booklet, a Free copy of which will be sent you if you use the Coupon below.

### Send No Money—merely use Coupon below.

and you will receive a gratis copy of this wonderful **FREE BOOKLET** "*By Post to Prosperity.*" which shows you how you can start a spare or whole-time Mail Order business at home. Send for it and investigate for yourself.

***This may be the one outstanding opportunity of your life to do something more than you ever thought possible. The field of Mail Order is practically unlimited, and the Shaw Institute contends, that no matter where you live, or what your position, provided you are ambitious, a scheme can be outlined to meet your special requirments.***

*You Commit yourself to nothing by writing—*

SO WRITE TO-DAY

**COUPON FOR FREE BOOKLET**

To the Secretary,
The Shaw Institute (Dept. D.24), 1, Montague Street, London, W.C. 1.

Please send me FREE and Post Free, your brochure "By Post to Prosperity," and other literature showing how I can start a spare or whole-time business at home, and how £5 can be made the basis of independence.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

J.B. 5.4.24.

**BIG PRICES PAID For OLD FALSE TEETH**

Bring the teeth to my address and cash will be paid to you over the counter or fill in coupon, and I will send you

**FREE an Addressed Box for sending teeth.**

To Mr. E. LEWIS (Dept 29)
24, Warwick St., off Regent St., London W.1.

Sir,—Please send to me an addressed box for sending Old Artificial Teeth that I have for disposal, on the clear understanding that you will return the teeth to me, post paid, if I do not consider your cash offer satisfactory.

*NAME*.....

*ADDRESS*.....

.....

Postage ½d. if sent in open envelope.

Also at 29, London St., Southport.

# HE WAS BALD

The merchant, Mr. John Hart Brittain, who was almost completely bald for several years, learned the secret of a wonderfully efficacious hair-growing compound.

In a very short time the bare spot, hitherto bald, was completely and lastingly covered with luxuriant growth.

# HIS HAIR GREW

The mixture called Kotalko is prepared according to the genuine formula and contains potent ingredients from Three Kingdoms of Nature. KOTALKO has proved itself a quick and reliable hair grower. It stops hairs from falling out. It eliminates scurf. Either sex may use it. Legions of persons report new growth.

**A BOX FOR YOU.**

Any reader of this notice who would like a testing box of Kotalko may obtain one post paid by sending threepence in stamps to John Hart Brittain, Ltd., 2, Percy Street (53CC), London, W.1. After using the testing package, when you observe that your hair is beginning to grow, you may obtain a further supply at a modicum.

Here's a Smart **EASTER COSTUME** for **4/6**

COSTUMES £2 to £5 Price List Post Free.

Deposit 4/6 Monthly. Terms which allow you to be well dressed to-day.

The Richmond is our special design for this season. Tailor-made, good workmanship and as smart a costume as any lady could wish to wear. Made in Lovat Tweed in Bluey, Browny, and Old Rose mixtures. Fancy Buckle to Belt. Exact as our illustration. Perfect cut and finish that will please the most particular. Price only, 87/6, on Easy Terms. Send 4/6 now with bust measure, say shade preferred, and you have the Costume to wear while paying for it. Satisfaction or Deposit refunded. For those who prefer a superior quality we supply a similar Costume in fine quality Gabardine in Nigger, Nile, Navy and Cinnamon, nicely braided at sides and tailor-made throughout. Price 4/-/3 Cash, 32/6 Easy Terms; 6/6 deposit, and 6/6 monthly. In all stock sizes or made to measure. A really good Costume that will wear well. Send 6/6 and say which colour we shall send you.

Foreign orders C.O.D. 10/- deposit.

Irish orders Full Cash with order.

PRICE LIST FREE.

MASTERS
85 HOPE STORES, RYE.

*When you push on to the crowded bus, you gather germs from the dozens of hands that have grasped the bus-rail before you. The germs you gather may not affect you, but they may mean sickness to the loved ones in your home.*

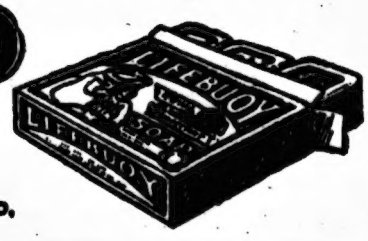
# *Don't carry contagion home*

KEEP Lifebuoy Soap at the office or works and wash with it before you leave. Have it at home and rid yourself of the grime and germs of the crowd. Lifebuoy is a safeguard to your family and a protection to yourself.

Doctors tell us that most disease germs are transmitted from the hands through the mouth, so there's nothing far-fetched in saying that clean hands are essential to health. Antiseptic cleanliness can be gained by using Lifebuoy, the great health soap.

*The name* LEVER *on soap is a guarantee of purity and excellence.*

# LIFEBUOY SOAP




LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT.

L 264—31

**GRAVES**

10/- NOW

HIGHEST POSSIBLE STYLE. The highest point of All British engineering excellence. Warranted 10 yrs. RACE BEFOLD CHAIN; CLINCHER A-ONE TYRES; DUNLOP WESTWOOD RIMS; BOWDEN BRAKES; B.S.A. FREE WHEEL; BRAMPTON'S RODS; REVERSED'S STEEL TUBES; WILLIAMS' CHAIN WHEEL; SPIRAL SPRING SADDLE. PRICE £7 : 10 : 0 (Ladies' Model same price) Delivered carriage paid to approved orders for 7/6 with order. Balance 10/- monthly if satisfied. Money back in full if disappointed. CATALOGUE Post Free. Complete range of Models. J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

**BABY CARS from 54/-.**

DIRECT FROM FACTORY, On Approval.

CARRIAGE PAID. Retail Profits Saved. Cash or Easy Terms. *Send now for Free Art Catalogue.*

DIRECT PUBLIC SUPPLY CO. (Dept. 134), Coventry.

**GRAVES**

SMART LOUNGE SUITS.

Our self-measurement Form enables you to furnish us with your correct measures, and we guarantee to supply stylish well-fitting garments.

From 7/6 monthly

WE DELIVER the Graves 50/- suit to approved orders for 7/6 with order. Balance in monthly payments if satisfied. Money refunded in full if at all disappointed.

PATTERNS POST FREE. Send a post card for patterns cut from the actual cloth lengths from which the suits are made. Prices from 50/-. J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

Finest Value in the World

# *Free distribution 20,000 trial boxes of Y.Y. pills*

to sufferers from

# RHEUMATISM LUMBAGO, GOUT

THE wonderful story of the amazing cures brought about by "Y.Y." pills is rapidly spreading throughout the country. Every day people call to thank us and express their appreciation, and letters pour in by every post—splendid, cheerful and grateful letters from people who have suffered agonies of pain and who after using "Y.Y." pills quickly obtained relief and release from suffering. These pills will positively cure you, too—there isn't a doubt about it. We ask you to give us the opportunity to prove it at our expense. We offer to send you a sufficient quantity for ten days' trial treatment free. Don't let this unique chance slip by—just cut out the free treatment coupon below, attach it to a sheet of plain paper, to which add your name and address and 1½d. for postage, post it to "Y.Y." Pills, Ltd., 2, Broad Street Place, London, and you will have taken the first important step towards a definite cure.

**FREE TREATMENT COUPON.**

This Coupon entitles you to 10 days' Free Treatment for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Gout, or Neuritis. Post to-day, with name and address and 1½d. stamp for postage, to Dept. B1, Y.Y. Pills Ltd., 2, Broad Street Place, London, E.C.2.

Y PILLS Y LTD

2, BROAD ST. PLACE, LONDON E.C.2.

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MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and beginners. — Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free. — Wolfson's Warehouse, 46, Thomas Street, Manchester.

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CAN BE ADDED TO YOUR EARNINGS by selling in spare time Men's and Women's Boots and Shoes, Men's and Women's Clothing, Drapery, Furniture, Bedsteads, Lino, Carpets, Sewing Machines, Baby Carriages, Wringers, Bicycles, China Ware, Watches, Clocks, Jewellery etc. Grand Value. Cash or easy terms. Highest commission. Liberal supply of samples. Men in regular work apply for Illustrated Catalogue and Particulars to FREEMAN'S, Contractors to H.M. Government, 103 to 107, Lavender Hill, London.

AGENCY (Spare Time), offered to energetic and reliable men, regularly employed, to sell Drapery, Clothing, Boots, etc. Liberal commission. Cash or Easy Payments.—(Dept. J.), Ashby, 36, Friar Lane, Leicester.

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BUILD up a Mail Order Business without buying stock. Scheme endorsed by authorities. —Write, Noble Bros., Pelham St., Nottingham.

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"MASCOT"—A MAN'S SHOE!—Before purchasing elsewhere send for illustrated style booklet of these smart, comfortable, reliable shoes, and name of nearest Agent, to Norvic Shoe Co., Norwich. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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DON'T BE BULLIED.—Send 4d. stamps for 2 illus. sample Lens. in Jujitsu.—YAWARA S.J.A., 128, Queensway, Hanworth, Feltham, Mx.

WATCH MANUFACTURER'S AMAZING OFFER To JOHN BULL READERS.

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BUY DIRECT & SAVE POUNDS

SO CONFIDENT ARE WE OF OUR ABILITY TO PLEASE THAT THESE GOODS WILL BE SENT ON APPROVAL

9ct SOLID GOLD GUARANTEED ENGLISH HALL MARKED CASE

SEND NO MONEY

Specification—9-carat Solid Gold Hall Marked Case. Jewelled movement action. Perfect timekeeper. Finest finish. Fitted with Black Silk Moire Band as illustrated. London made Case.

20/- GUARANTEED 10 YEARS ONLY

If fitted with 9-carat Solid Gold Expanding Bracelet that will expand to fit any size wrist 12/- extra. 32/- complete.

FITTED WITH SOLID GOLD Expanding BRACELET 12/- EXTRA POST FREE 20/-

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Open View showing Dust-proof Dome.

10 JEWELLED LEVER MOVEMENT.

Specification.—10 Jewelled Lever movement action. Finest finished case fitted with dust and damp proof dome as illustrated. Perfect timekeeper.

GUARANTEED 10 YEARS.

3 GUINEA VALUE FOR 20/-

These goods will be sent to JOHN BULL readers on approval, provided they are householders. Under no circumstances will goods be sent to Letter Call Offices or to MINORS and any attempt to obtain goods by such persons will be treated as wilful intent to obtain goods by misrepresentation, and immediate action taken as a breach of this rule. The company regret owing to abuse of previous announcements that this course has to be adopted, and watches are only sent to genuine householders, whose names appear in the up-to-date directory list. Readers, however, who are not householders may send a remittance under the JOHN BULL Guarantee.

A Fine Art Catalogue sent on receipt of postcard.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON, PIN TO LETTER AND POST TO-DAY.

COUPON No. "J.B." 5. To WATTS, SON & Co.

As a regular reader of JOHN BULL and over the age of 21, please forward to the address below at which I am householder goods according to my letter on the understanding that if I find same satisfactory I will send remittance by return of post, and if I do not approve of the Watch I will return same immediately.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

WATTS SON & CO., (Dept. J.B.5) 337, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1.

BOOTS.—Buy Factory direct. Enormous saving. AGENTS WANTED. Stamp for lists (L.) and particulars.—British Boot Co., Bristol.

CYCLISTS, HERE'S A GIFT!—A postcard brings you FREE by far and away the biggest, best illustrated, most entertaining and in every way THE GREATEST BARGAINS BOOK yet issued. 164 PAGES, crammed with thousands of truly staggering offers. Cycles from £3/17/6. Tyres as low as 2/11, fully 30 per cent. cheaper than elsewhere. Accessories innumerable—astonishingly cheap. Write for this wonderful book to-day. It's ABSOLUTELY FREE.—Moorhouse, Ltd., Dept. 60, Padiham, Burnley.

GEMS OF WONDROUS LUSTRE.—New AURAL Pearls of exquisite colour and beauty. 18-in. Necklets, gold clasp, 15/-, packed plush case, or send 5/- balance if satisfied. Shades rose or silver. Other grades, 24 in., 20/- and 21/6.—Wilson, 20, Cornwall Road, London, W.11.

SUIT CASE, Oro Fibre, 2 slide locks, 22 in., 9/6; 24 in., 10/9; 26 in., 11/9.—C. P. Vesche, Carlisle Buildings, Eastbourne.

CAMERAS by leading British makers at Bargain Prices on easy terms.—Catalogue of full range of models post free.—J. G. GRAVES, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

BIG CYCLE BARGAIN.—Buy now and be ready for the fine weather. 'Bus, tram and Tube strikes won't worry you then. You can pay for it while you ride it, if you go to The Hearn Cycle Co., ct. 254, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1, who sell all well-known makes on easy terms. (See displayed advert. on page 2.)

AN EXTRAORDINARY ANNOUNCEMENT.—Your whole future may depend upon the advertisement on this page of The Wallace Attwood College under "Situations Vacant." Hoping and wishing won't bring you success. Prove your ambition by reading the advertisement *NOW*.

## MUSICAL.

ACCORDIONS, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins, Band Instruments, Illd. Catalogue free.—Douglas, 26, King's Chambers, South Street, E.C.2.

BOYD Pianos, world-famed for tone, touch, durability, direct from makers, on their deferred payment system.—Catalogue in colours from Boyd, Ltd. (Dept. 6), 19, Holborn, London.

GRAMOPHONES, 24/6, motors, 12/-; accessories, Violins, accordions, cheapest, 32-page list 2d. How to make Gramos.—Regentbull, 139, Old Street, London.

## WIRELESS.

WIRELESS Sets by easy payments. Perfect reception. "Listen in" while paying. Free List. — Townshends, Ltd., Ernest Street, Birmingham.

WIRELESS BOOKLET FREE.—Don't be satisfied with second-rate results. Every beginner should have this book and ensure PERFECT RECEPTION FROM A PERFECT SET. Yours for asking. Send to-day.—B. E. Craine, 43, Palatine Road, Douglas, I.O.M.

## MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet. —Richard Tablet Co., 34-36, Colnor, Derby.

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AMAZING SKIN CURES.—"Yroc," the new extra-powerful Ointment, is working cures beyond expectations. Severe cases of Piles, Psoriasis, quickly overcome. Speedy cures of Eczema, Pimples, and Sores. Get the large 1/3 tin. No failures. — "Yroc," 334G., Green Lanes, N.4.

BLADDER WEAKNESS quickly cured by "PARKER'S REMEDY." Partics. free. 3/- bottle all Boots' Branches, or 3/6 from "PARKER'S REMEDY," 19, James Street, Liverpool.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself. You can cure yourself (or your child). Partics. free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy, proved by testimonials and recommended by Editor "Health and Efficiency."—Write, The Stanley Institute (J.C.), Bacton Rd., S.W.6.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS—use Brooks Rupture Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. SENT ON TRIAL. Catalogue free.—Address, BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., LTD. (1703U), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

GOITRE, Enlarged Glands, Tonsils and Tumours quickly cured without operation. Testimonial proofs and advice free.—W. Duncan, M.H., Specialist (Dept. X.), Medical Hall, 44, Broadway, Grays.

SEND for Valuable Book, "Everyday Ailments," containing over 100 pages, explaining how to cure with Herbal Remedies. Three penny stamps for post.—Hall's Hygiene Co., Ltd., J.B., Salford, Manchester.

VARICOSE VEINS, BAD LEGS, etc. TREATMENT ON APPROVAL.—To prove we can PERMANENTLY CURE you even if Doctors, Specialists and all other methods have completely failed, we will send our NEW SCIENTIFIC TREATMENT ON TRIAL FREE OF ANY CHARGE. There will be no question, quibble or argument if you do not wish to keep it. Instant relief guaranteed, failure impossible, operation unnecessary. No drugs or bandages. A SURE CURE. Call, write or 'phone for Booklet "B." Sworn testimonials and copies of Press Opinions from Leading Medical Journals.—LE BRASSEUR SURGICAL MFG. Co., LTD. (Dept. N.P.), 26, Sackville St., Piccadilly, London. Works: Passy, Paris, France.

PILES can be cured easily and quickly with Yroc, the new extra-powerful skin cure. No case too old or too severe. No failures.—The large 1/3 tin will prove it.—"Yroc," 334F, Green Lanes, N.4.

FITS Positively Cured.—Booklet describing genuine home-made remedy free from WHITBY & CO., WINSFORD, Cheshire.

RELIABLE Rupture Remedy.—Do you want cheapest and best appliance made, guaranteed to hold your Rupture under all strains on trial terms. Cat free.—Pope, 11, Canning Street, Liverpool.

STAMMERERS. — Free 32-page booklet to those seeking genuine cure.—W. Lee Wareing, "Aldene," Dale Avenue, Bispham, Blackpool.

NEW LIFE to Weak, Weary, Nervous, Pallid People. Thyroid Glandets restore Youth Energy, Vitality, Nerve Force. Never fail. No drugs. Free trial p.c.—Percivals, Ltd., 67, St. Albans.

BLUSHING, Nervousness.—Send 3d. for interesting book on genuine home cure.—Mr. Rivers (J.E.), 40, Lamb's Conduit Street, W.C.

INDIGESTION.—My secret Formula. Permanent cure. Eat and drink your fancy. Post, 2/9.—Bosso, Specialist, 274, Goldhawk Road, Shepherd's Bush, W.12.

GOOD HEALTH for one penny per day! A NATURAL remedy for indigestion, Rheumatics, sick headaches, etc. Send P.O. for 2/6 for one month's trial.—Wragg and Co., Prideaux Chambers, 16, Change Alley, Sheffield.

## EYESIGHT TESTING.

OCULIST'S Prescriptions filled in accurately by Mr. Lawrence, F.S.M.C., F.B.O.A., F.L.O., 38, Tottenham Court Road, W.1. Charges most reasonable.

## FOR THE HOME.

USEFUL & ORNAMENTAL.—Beautiful art plaques. Hang on wall or teapot stand, etc. 2/- pair P.F.—Thomas & Wetten, 122, Cambridge Rd., Kilburn, N.W. Money returned if not satisfied.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

SIXTY-FOUR-PAGE BOOK about Herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—Trimnell, The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

RUG MAKING!—Send 6d. for coloured charts and simple directions for 2 beautiful rugs. Wools from 1/6 lb. Samples free.—Stoddart, Dept. J.B., Empire Works, Halifax.

HALVE Your Coal Bill by using Colasto. The real coal saver. 1/- box sufficient for 1 cwt.—J. Grant Co., 12, Edgecombe Rd., S.E.5.

DON'T spoil your evenings stitching up rags in clothes. "Mend-a-Tear" will see to all that in two minutes, with just a hot iron. Send 1½d. stamp for free sample.—Leicester Rubber Co., Ltd., 23, Granby Mills, Leicester.

OLD FALSE TEETH BOUGHT; 2/- per tooth on metal; also old gold, diamonds, etc.; cash by return.—Campbell, 163, Saltmarket, Glasgow.

FREE YOUR SUIT SPONGED & PRESSED
SPLENDID OFFER BY HIGH CLASS LONDON VALET SERVICE.

You can save pounds by using this service. Your oldest suits can be made like new, yet retain all their old comfort and fit. To prove this we will sponge and press quite free (to J.B. readers only) one suit if you send us another to be dry-cleaned by our special process—two suits made new for 6/6. Fast securely, enclose full address and remittance.

Universal Valet Service
167, Fulham Road, S.W.3

*Get our price list—sent post free—the secret of perpetual spruceness.*

# "What! Buying Soap, Old Man?"

"YES, and if you respect *your* wife you will buy some of the same sort. It comes from Australia—it is called "PRESERVENE" and those who use it call it the E.E.E.E.'s soap because there are four E's in the name and 'For Ease' exactly describes the way it does the washing.

"Of course I'll tell you! It worried me to see my wife tired and worn out when I came home from business on washing day. She absolutely refuses to send the things to the laundry. Quite by accident I learnt that the whole of the week's wash can be finished in an hour or two.

"All the hard work is done away with—the clothes are simply boiled in the copper with water and E.E.E.E.'s soap and then well rinsed—that's all. The beauty of it is that the things are much cleaner and last longer. See that stain on your coat?—well, 'PRESERVENE' will get that out too—in a minute. It's a find, old man."

Take *your* wife home half-a-dozen bars. It will be a REAL HELP.

Certainly you can have a free sample. Just fill in the Coupon below.

FOUR E'S
PRESERVENE
SOAP
FOR EASE

*COMES A LONG WAY—GOES A LONG WAY*

*Post this Coupon for Free Sample. Don't seal envelope.*
*To* THE AUSTRALIAN SOAP COMPANY (Dept. 283),
215/217, Mare Street, Hackney, E.3.

*Name* .....

*Address* .....

*Town*..... *County*.....
John Bull 5/4/24.

This applies to England and Wales, the Channel Islands and the Isle of Man only



# THE STORY OF COAL

## The Owners' Profit.

For the period of the Wages Agreement for which figures are available (October, 1921, to December, 1923 inclusive) the trading profit of the Coal Industry has averaged 1s. 4d. per ton raised, or

# ¾d. per cwt.

**(THREE FARTHINGS A HUNDREDWEIGHT)**

That cannot be described as an undue reward for capital—especially since a coal mine is a form of property that is continually deteriorating in value as the seams become exhausted.

Moreover, as is well known to the miners' leaders, that figure of 1s. 4d. per ton is subject to deductions for interest on loans and debentures and many other charges, before it becomes a "net" figure comparable with the figures quoted for pre-war profits.

Competent independent financial authorities stated before the Sankey Commission that the return on money invested in coal mining before the war rendered the industry a very difficult one to put money into.

Having regard to the increased proportion of profits now taken by the State—22.5 per cent. in income tax alone as compared with 5.8 per cent. in 1914, quite apart from corporation profits tax and super tax—the net return to the shareholders in colliery companies is even lower to-day and in a great number of instances is actually insufficient to provide adequately for maintenance and development.

Finally, in considering the subject of profits, the question of capital losses is usually ignored; although the amount of capital that has been sunk and irretrievably lost in this highly speculative industry amounts in the aggregate to a very great sum.

*If you are interested in "The Story of Coal," cut this advertisement out and file it. It will be followed by others telling other parts of the Story. Look out for them. They are being issued on behalf of the Colliery Owners of Great Britain by* PHILIP GEE, 40, King Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C. 2, *from whom further information about the Coal Mining Industry can be obtained.*

No. 6.

Better in every way

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That is all the Standard

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Britain's Best Bicycle

costs, and a little multiplication sum, say—3d. for 'bus to business, 3d. back, makes 3/- a week, or just about what you pay in 'bus fares in 12 months will buy the bicycle.

You can buy any Rudge-Whitworth on our Easy Payment Plan. Send us your address and particulars will be sent you by next post. Ask also for Catalogue No. 77.

Rudge-Whitworth Ltd Coventry

Vol. XXXV. No. 931
Week ending, Saturday,
April 5, 1924. Twopence.

# JOHN BULL

*The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets*

## *The* WORLD, *the* FLESH *& the* DEVIL

**For the People—the Right to Justice & Truth**

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2
*Telephone:* Gerrard 9855.
*Telegrams:* Heroically, London.

**The "Reds" Winning.**

Inside the Labour Party a first-class crisis is rapidly approaching. Between the trade unions and the electorate yawns the chasm that is likely to engulf the Government.

**Family Jars.**

Trouble likewise threatens as the annual conference of the I.L.P. draws near, for Mr. MacDonald's Party considers that its duty is to lead the Labour Party—not to follow it.

**Watch York!**

There will be some very plain speaking at Easter, and an adverse vote on any question of policy might well precipitate a situation that would split the Labour Party from top to bottom.

**Innocent Victims.**

Once more it has been demonstrated that the chief result of strikes is to hold the public to ransom for what is not their fault. Will the futility of such methods never be realised?

**Modern Despots.**

That four million people should be penalised for the grievance of forty thousand is intolerable. It is the very opposite of that "democracy" of which Mr. Bevin and his colleagues are so proud.

**The Same Way.**

It ought to be the law of the land that no strike shall take place till *after* the award of a Court of Inquiry. If this were so, there would be very few strikes.

**April 17.**

So far the Government has signally failed to prevent industrial strife. "Arbitration before the battle" should be the motto of the Government as it is of the League of Nations.

**Fruits of Dalliance.**

Now that Lord Ashfield has pronounced for a public authority to co-ordinate London's traffic, the Government has no further excuse for inaction. As usual it needed chaos to force an obvious reform.

**Merely "Advisory."**

The Government's emergency Traffic Bill is the merest "get-out." To establish a Traffic Authority that has, in fact, no authority at all, is just silly.

**Very Necessary.**

The suggested use of the Red Cross to help hospitals during the strike might well be adopted in normal times. Our ambulance service is painfully inefficient.

**The Cause—**

The root trouble with both mines and transport is that while one section pays, another is run at a loss. There is an entire absence of effective co-ordination.

**—And the Cure.**

Essential services like roads and water have for long been under public control. The unification of control in mines and transport services is the first step to this inevitable solution.

**Why Not?**

Once again we have a Bill to permit parsons to become M.P.s. Clearly the right to sit in Parliament should be denied to none who can command the confidence of the electorate.

**Blind!**

Mr. Baldwin objects to there being a Free Trade exhibit at the Wembley Exhibition. Someone ought to explain to him just why he lost the recent election.

**Change the Law!**

Under the present law the expected Budget surplus of £40,000,000 must go to debt reduction. Better to apply it to tax reduction and relieve the present generation of its burden.

**One to Them.**

By issuing instructions that all plans for building more than twenty houses to the acre must be submitted to them, the Ministry of Health has put a virtual check to slum building. Good!

**Wastage.**

Since the war 6,000,000 children have been turned out of school, only a quarter of whom have found work. What a deliberate creation of a mass of unemployables!

**The Mailed Fist.**

Although the Ruhr struggle ended six months ago, there are still 2,000 political prisoners behind bars. Cannot the League of Nations secure their release?

**Hats Off to France!**

The defeat of M. Poincaré is not so insignificant as it appears. It marks the beginning of a revolt against his policy that will grow in volume.

**Opening Blind Eyes.**

The folly of his suicidal Ruhr policy is only just coming home to Frenchmen. This defeat will do a lot to bring it home to M. Poincaré.

**Seeing Through Him.**

Certainly it marks the end of his career of undisputed power. He is no longer regarded as omnipotent. With his halo removed the end is not far off.

**Real Defence.**

During the next few weeks France will make strenuous attempts to persuade Britain to renew a definite military alliance. To any talk of the "Balance of Power" the Government must reply "League of Nations."

*JOHN BULL*
**FREE INSURANCE GIFT.**
**Sickness Benefits**
35 Readers each receive Five Guineas.
*SEE PAGE 2.*

**We Know Better.**

The Home Secretary pretends there is no public desire for the abolition of capital punishment. No Parliamentary desire, perhaps. For the rest, he should take a glance at our post-bag.

**Some Hoard!**

We have the word of the Ministry of Transport for the fact that railway reserves increased by £100,000,000 in ten years. Which seems to us to knock the bottom out of the case for high fares.

**A Belated Measure.**

The Government Bill to stop the wholesale eviction of tenants comes not a moment too soon. There are limits to the patience of law-abiding citizens.

**Barefaced Robbery.**

If someone could explain just why potatoes cost practically a halfpenny each we should be much obliged. For downright fleecing of the consumer this would be hard to beat.

**In their True Colours.**

The devotees of Singapore will not take "No" for an answer. Well, if they choose to label themselves as the supporters of colossal waste, that's their concern.

**The Distressful Isle.**

The Irish outrage is a severe blow to the newly constituted Free State. It is also the first stage in a bitter struggle for supremacy between military and civilian factions. Ireland is by no means out of the wood yet.

**Hope Deferred.**

Germany is rapidly going reactionary—and the experts have disagreed on the reparations question. The truth is that the problem cannot be solved by dictation. It is a case for European co-operation.

**Those Free Passes.**

If third-class railway travel is not good enough for M.P.s, they should pay the difference themselves. The taxpayer is hard up.

**Who's Asleep?**

Cattle disease is till rampant, and the slaughter policy continues. What has happened to that enquiry that was to take place into the origin and cure of the plague?

**What a Pity!**

With the exception of the Cup Final and the "Soccer" International with Scotland, not a single big sporting fixture is to be held in the magnificent Wembley Stadium. There is a serious lack of enterprise somewhere.

**The Great Lack.**

Indirectly, American officials have been taking a large share in the work of the League of Nations. But what a moral impetus it would receive were America to co-operate whole-heartedly as a member!

**Social Pests.**

Blackmail, the most cruel of all crimes, is on the increase. If the police were to guarantee anonymity and secrecy, many more of these social pests would be disclosed to them by those who, at present, shrink from publicity.

**Fatherly Conduct.**

Humphrey William Lee, of Hythe, "does not like to see children look unhappy," and his way of pleasing them is quite unique. Finding his little illegitimate child, aged three and a half, looking miserable one day he bit its finger to the bone! Lee has been sentenced to a month's hard labour, and he might learn to treat babies in a better way when he comes out.

**A Terrible Picture.**

In a hovel where poverty and squalor passed description, a Luton woman was found nursing a dead baby. The surviving children were little more than skeletons. At the police court the mother seemed dazed and the father pleaded that he was too ill to assert his authority in the home. What a picture! And it is nearly a century since Ebenezer Elliott sang "God save the people."

**Business First.**

At Tynemouth, a new form of social disservice has revealed itself. Efforts to ameliorate the housing conditions are being hindered by the conversion of many houses into business premises. This can be stopped by the Corporation—and should be. The ordinary office routine connected with assessments for rates will disclose who are the offenders; this discovery should then be followed by prohibitive action.

**Hearts 'neath Blue Coats.**

When George E. Medlam was summoned at Barnsley for stealing coal from a colliery tip, Superintendent Blacker stated that, when charged, Medlam told the truth—that he was out of work, had a child ill, and was without a fire in the house. The police had since found him work, and supplied him with coal, and he now asked that the charge be dismissed, to which the Bench agreed. Superintendent Blacker's heart is in the right place!

**Her Lamp of Mercy.**

As plucky as they make 'em is Miss Dearlove, a Slough girl. Only sixteen, she and her mother heard groans coming through the night from the railway line. She took a light, climbed over a fence, and then down an embankment to the track, until, guided by groans, she found a grievously injured woman who had fallen from a passing train. A trying ordeal, even for a man, but Miss Dearlove was nerved to it by the Spirit of Mercy.

**Female Fire Fighters.**

There is nothing of the shriek-at-a-mouse miss in the composition of two barmaids they have at the Hotel Victoria, Aldershot. Awakened in the small hours by the sound of breaking glass, they discovered a public bar in flames. But the girls never lost their heads; they did precisely the right thing at precisely the right moment. Seizing a dozen fire extinguishers, they knocked up the manager and helped him to fight the flames till the brigade arrived. Their promptitude saved the hotel.

**Some Girl!**

Nine drunken hooligans and a hostile crowd interfered with and assaulted P.C. Crooks of the Metropolitan Police while he was attempting to arrest two of them. It was fortunate, therefore, that a little heroine befriended him. In spite of all opposition she dashed into the fight, and, dragging the constable's whistle from his tunic, blew it with gusto until a posse of police came to their aid. Even the magistrates who dealt with the case had to remain unaware of this modest girl's identity. What a girl!

**The Tramp of Despair.**

Hard, indeed, has been the lot of the three young Scots, who, after months of unsuccessful job-hunting, continued their search in England. After a wearying five hundred miles tramp to Dover, during which their failure to get work necessitated semi-starvation, they stowed away on board a ship. Their early discovery, however, led to a swift return to the Portsmouth police court, where a sentence of two weeks' imprisonment brought forward only a smile of happiness, for it meant to them—food and shelter. What a world!

**Prison-like "Homes."**

When Florence May Law, a seventeen-year-old Hastings girl, was before the local bench charged with theft, the magistrates found themselves on the horns of a dilemma. Florence refused to go to a home—she preferred prison. We know that there are some homes that are worse than prisons—perhaps Florence knew this also.

**The Thoughtful Employer.**

At the inquest on the body of Thomas Ratcliffe, a Bacup quarry-owner who was killed while preparing a shot hole for blasting purposes, his son stated: "My father recognised this was dangerous work, and never allowed the workmen to do it, but did it himself." What a pity that a man with such thought for others should have lost his life in this way. And what an employer!

**The Child Wife.**

The marriage of a child of fifteen is a scandal that ought to be made illegal, and our opinion of the matter is not altered in the least when the girl's father is a wealthy landed proprietor, and her husband a man of title. The Baron von Wallsee who married fifteen-year-old Eva Feller at the Henrietta Street Register Office, was an hour late for the ceremony. It is a great pity he ever turned up at all.

**Sharp Justice.**

The Gloucestershire Insurance Committee are to be congratulated on their prompt decision to dispense with the Panel services of Dr. Jonathan Thornhill of Newnham-on-Severn, against whom there were charges of serious misconduct and neglect. If more of these committees would put the interests of patients first there would be fewer complaints against the working of the National Health Insurance Act.

*The Human Machine.*

## *THINKING SUCCESS.*

*By E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.*

*VIRGIL, the Roman poet, describing a boat race, says of the winning team: "They can, because they think they can."*

*Nothing slows up the human machine so much as faintheartedness.*

*Nothing gives it such an impetus as a supreme belief in one's own abilities.*

*The man who succeeds is he who is firmly persuaded that he can succeed.*

*The ability to think rightly is a golden key to the door of opportunity.*

*The reason is that we are so made that thoughts always tend to become actions, and actions tend to become habits.*

*If you are not succeeding as you could wish, while someone else is making wonderful progress, the reason is probably not far to seek.*

*Ten to one you are dominated by a fear that you are not going to succeed.*

*You are deliberately putting on a powerful brake.*

*Ten to one the other man is quite sure he is going to realise his ambition. He is thinking rightly: you are thinking wrongly.*

*Believe in yourself and in your own powers. Realise that you can, if you think you can.*

*Tell yourself that you can. Think success. Make use of your subconscious self.*

*Just before you go to sleep, and immediately you wake up, spend a few minutes glorying in your abilities.*

*Unthinking people would call this conceit. The psychologist would call it auto-suggestion.*

*I do not say that you can do anything on earth merely by thinking that you can do it. I do say that such a belief will add fifty per cent. to your efficiency.*

*Why pull against a powerful brake when you can just as easily have a powerful engine to help you along?*

**Fairhead but Dark Heart.**

At Bungay lives Farmer Fairhead, who has achieved fame by his monstrous treatment of a lad who worked for him. After working for nine weeks, the lad gave notice to leave, and eventually had to summon the Fairheaded one for his wages. It transpired that the farmer had paid the lad nothing for the whole period, and then had the colossal cheek to counterclaim for £5 "damages" for loss of the lad's services. The judge gave Fairhead a well-deserved lecturing.

**The Wrong Way Round.**

It is a stupid and annoying farce to award a "free pardon" to a man who has never done wrong. Fraud of a Labour Exchange clerk led to the conviction of John Manderson, a Govan workman, who was sentenced to three weeks' imprisonment. It was all a mistake, and now, two years later, Manderson is insulted with the "King's Pardon." Instead, he ought to receive a handsome apology with liberal compensation for his three weeks in jail.

**Only an Old Soldier.**

After twenty-one years' faithful service as a rural postman, Mr. P. Burgess, an ex-soldier, of Pullborough, Sussex, has been dismissed because, owing to increasing years, he could not cover his round as fast as formerly. If he had pleaded failing health he could have got out with a doctor's certificate on a pension. He didn't. He struggled on, protesting that he was doing his best, until he got the sack—without pension. If a Labour Government approves of this harsh treatment, we don't.

**The End of the Tale.**

The cruelty of Torquemada and the lies of Ananias are united in Joseph Hughes, a North Kensington carman, just jailed for a month with hard labour. Because he said a horse jibbed, he burnt its tail. When others saw the wound on the animal, and questioned him, he told a cock-and-bull story that the horse had knocked over a lamp and sat on it, and when this was not believed, that three men burnt the horse with lighted tow, while a fourth put a red-hot cinder under its tail. Thank heaven there are few carmen like Hughes!

**A Brute of Barnet.**

Frederick Salmon, of East Barnet, is callousness personified. His idea of looking after his ten donkeys was to turn them loose on some practically grassless building land. Naturally they suffered terribly from lack of food, and the Barnet Bench fined Frederick £5, with five guineas costs. Though the punishment might have been heavier, we are glad to note that the magistrates confiscated the donkeys, and ordered them to be handed over to the Equine Defence League. Salmon is clearly no fit person to have dumb beasts at his mercy.

**The Child Pays.**

The Metropolitan Hospital, owing to lack of beds, was unable to take in Ada Hodges, the child of a paper-packer of 53, Poole Street, Shoreditch. The tiny tot was suffering from pneumonia; three times she was taken to the hospital and three times rejected. She was then sent to Shoreditch Infirmary where she died a few hours later. The hospital is not to blame—it cannot keep open beds without money. The dead child has paid for the blundering organisation which leaves our great hospitals to casual support instead of State-aided.

**Wards of Unrest.**

When hospital patients are on the verge of mutiny to such a degree that police have to be sent for in a panic to surround the building in case the patients break out—well, there's something wrong with the hospital staff. Mr. John Muir, M.P., had to go to the Ministry of Pensions Hospital at Maghull, Liverpool, to find out what the rumpus was all about. It appears that because of the alleged naughtiness of one, the off-duty hours of all in-patients were docked. The responsible persons must be made to understand that a hospital isn't a jail—no, not even a Ministry of Pensions hospital!

**To Fit the Crime.**

Fifteen years' imprisonment with hard labour and ten lashes was the sentence imposed at the Witwatersrand Criminal Sessions in South Africa on a brute who had attempted to outrage a young girl. Sir Arthur Weir Mason declared that if the wretch had accomplished his vile purpose he would have sentenced him to death. It is a pity that we cannot send some of our lay magistrates who deal so leniently with such offences to South Africa for instruction.

**Paying the Piper.**

Darwen is concerned over letting the bands play in the parks on the Sabbath. By all means let them blow their own trumpets, however much the kill-joys moan! But the point made by the Rev. F. Etherton Blake that the ratepayers should not be called upon to make good any deficiency is a sound one in these hard times. We are sure that given good Sabbath music in their parks the people of Darwen who listen to it will not begrudge the few coppers needed to pay the piper.

**The Water Rats.**

Shylock used to say that merchants run the risk of land thieves and water thieves. There are too many of the latter operating about the docks and wharves and barges of the Thames. Thousands of pounds' worth of goods, especially coal, are pilfered by these rascals, organised by a "Black Hand Gang." If the Thames police cannot lay a heavy hand on this gang it ought to seek for help. London's notable river must not be soiled by ignoble use.

**He Wrote to "John Bull."**

Struggling to support himself on a miserable pittance, and smarting with a sense of injustice, Mr. Stephen O'Brien wrote to John Bull about it. We have just received a communication from the War Office as follows:—I have now to inform you that Mr. O'Brien's original pension of 6s. 6d. a week has been increased to 9s. 9d. a week for twelve months conditional, with effect from 9th June, 1923." The error might never have been rectified if we had not taken the matter up.

**A Belgian Game.**

As though Britain were not sufficiently pestered by ramping rogues of the home-bred variety, a concern called The Continental Trading Stores, of 20, Rue E. Beernaert, Ostend, is busily flooding the country with circulars informing the recipients of their good fortune in having been selected to participate in a cash prize distribution. All that is necessary to claim the prize is to purchase some trumpery jewellery. A large number of these circulars have found their way into our waste-paper basket, which we suggest is the most appropriate place for them.

**The Veterans' Association.**

The Veterans' Association, the administration of which we recently criticised, does not admit that there is any justification for censure, and after further inquiry we are pleased to find that we were misinformed. This Association, and the Veterans' Club, are doing good work, but owing to lack of public support they had to moderate their plans and, unable to carry out some of their great schemes, did "the next best thing." We hope that the Association, triumphant over its preliminary difficulties, may now go on auspiciously and be given every support in its good work.

**Another Marine Mug Hunter.**

To the shoal of sharks who prey upon people out of work by demanding fees for worthless information regarding appointments on Atlantic liners must be added an individual who calls himself A. Purser, who advertises from an address in Suffolk Street, London, E., but requests that all communications should be addressed to 176, Forest Lane, London, E. The only difference between his tactics and those of others of the same kidney whom we have exposed is that he charges a higher fee, which, to our mind, only makes matters worse. We can only repeat the gipsy's warning.

**Flat Ramps.**

Pity the poor person in search of rooms in London just now. "It was my intention to catch the eye of some of the British Empire Exhibition people, and the rent I am asking is probably more than you would care to pay," wrote one flat-owner about his three rooms which he wanted to let for £6 6s. a week. What a game!

**Damaged Goods.**

Pretty Elsie Kendrick yielded her love and her honour to a man in Liverpool. For three years she was his plaything, and then he lured and threw her off. And Elsie died of poison. "Suicide while of unsound mind," the coroner said, when the inquest was held, but should it not have been that her death was due to the fact that a man had ruined her life and broken her heart? And his identity ought to be revealed.

**A Preying Preacher.**

After brazening things out first at the local police court, then at Quarter Sessions, and finally in the Divorce Court, Richard Derrick, a Wesleyan lay preacher, stands convicted of having corrupted and betrayed an eighteen-year-old girl. This sort of thing does not go well with lay preaching. Derrick must quit the pulpit. There will then be one slimy hypocrite the less.

**Trading on Unemployed.**

Alexander McGeachin seems to have no sense of decency. Representing himself as the head ganger for a Liverpool firm of trawler owners, this young rogue succeeded in raising the hopes of many unemployed men by promising them permanent work. After getting each victim to produce references, he imposed the condition that the men must join a union, and obtained a subscription of ten shillings. And McGeachin got off with a fine of forty shillings!

*Problems of Life.*

## *REGENERATION.*

*By the REV. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.*

*BENJAMIN KIDD says in his book, "The Science of Power" that the great formative force of the future is the emotion of the ideal, and that, rightly directed, it may change the whole character of civilised humanity within the life of a single generation.*

*He illustrates this from what happened in Germany and Japan in the latter part of the nineteenth century.*

*In neither case was the ideal adopted a very high one, but it proved sufficient to revolutionise the entire national life in an astonishingly short time.*

*One wonders what might happen in the modern world if the emotion of the ideal were given a fair chance.*

*We should see the millennium leap into being in a day.*

*Neither heredity, nor physical environment, or cold reason can for a moment compare in potency with the impact of an idealistic enthusiasm upon the mind of the young.*

*The oft-repeated saying that human nature never changes is untrue. Human nature does change—sometimes very suddenly—and the power to change it in the mass resides in the leaders and teachers.*

*If statesmanship could only be got to believe this there is almost no limit to the glorious possibilities before mankind in the coming age.*

*The common assumption that better conditions of life are a slow and gradual growth is not borne out by history.*

*Progress and reaction both come swiftly, often unexpectedly, as by a series of explosions.*

*A few years can suffice to alter out of all recognition the life of any man or any people.*

*Set youth on fire with noble and unselfish aims—a perfectly easy thing to do—and most of the vile things which afflict us now and hold us in bondage will vanish like a summer fog.*

**Sweep!**

It is high time that humbug about the "crime" of sweepstakes was swept away. Under the noses of hundreds of police you can bet with bookies, yet when Mr. Taylor ran a Grand National sweep to do good to the Transport Workers' Convalescent Home, the Westminster magistrate fined him £25 and £5 costs for the "offence." Haven't the police anything better to do than to hound down such "monsters of iniquity"?

**A Charge for Curiosity.**

The Morse Company, 145, Duke Street, Liverpool, advertise employment. Applicants receive a circular letter of portentous length about money-making, which dwindles down to a demand for 2s. 6d. for further information, a charge made "simply to keep away curiosity seekers," whatever that may mean. The circular is a curiosity in itself, for it states that "this full amount can be deducted from your first order for goods."

**Plain Mr. Brown.**

Graham Browne, the travelling eye-sight quack against whom we have repeatedly warned our readers, has either undergone a subtle change of name since our last exposure, or else he has a wonderfully faithful imitator. Last week the usual column of preliminary puff regarding the visit of the "great sight-testing expert" to Ilford appeared, but this time it is "Mr. Frank Brown" who "yields to popular pressure." The name matters little so long as the methods are the same, and our warning may be taken to apply just as much to plain Mr. Brown.

**So New and so Old.**

"The Kenningham Supplies," 1, Short Street, Barking, describe themselves as "a new firm commencing business," but they have started off with a very old dodge. They send factory employee's coupons to be disposed of at 6d. each. The sixpences are retained by the sellers, and the purchasers send the coupons to this baby firm together with 2s. for a further supply of slips of paper to be sold in the same way. When four people have done this the first seller becomes entitled to a free gift. Snowball!

**A Case for Caution.**

"If you are earnestly seeking a position we will be willing to give you a trial if you can find a cash security." Thus "The Randell Selling Organisation," of 35a, Hanbury Street, London, E., reply to applicants for employment which they advertise in a daily paper. While so insistent upon security, they make no mention of any salary, merely suggesting that £3 to £4 weekly can be earned by delivering "envelopes with contents" at houses and calling back for them or cash. We should advise caution in accepting an offer of employment of that character.

**Name, Please!**

An extraordinary circular offering extravagant odds by "a new system of backing horses on a per cent. basis," emanates from Carter and Company (late Rennie and Co.), Turf Accountants, 27, Chapel Street, Leeds Road, Bradford. The circular commences, "I have this week purchased a number of addresses from an advertising agent. Your name was amongst them." It is interesting to know that, and it would be even more interesting to know why "Carter and Company," who claim to have been established twelve years, do not publish their principals, as required by the Registration of Business Names Act.

**No Flowers.**

By way of convincing people of the wonderful results which he declaresm ay be obtained by following his "Dreadnought" system of backing horses, Tom Leeson, of Grasmere House, Hall Road Avenue, Handsworth, Staffordshire, publishes a booklet of facsimile testimonials, and states that the Editor of John Bull has seen the originals of these letters, also 254 others. This is not true. We are not in the habit of throwing bouquets at system touts. The only thing we know about the "Dreadnought" system is that a reader paid money for it, and could not make head nor tail of it when he got it.

# The Danger in the Meat

WE think it a public duty to put the people of this country on their guard against developments in connection with their food-supplies which, unless firmly dealt with, may involve a grave danger.

A ship called the s.s. *Kent* has been employed to bring to this country a consignment of chilled beef from the Antipodes. This beef has been treated with formaldehyde as a preservative.

There are two ways of bringing over imported dead meat. In the first place it can be frozen. But this renders it less saleable. If freezing the meat the blood cells burst, and, when thawed, the blood runs out and what remains is an inferior fibrous article lacking the more essential elements of nutrition.

The alternative method is to chill the meat. Meat so treated is not actually frozen, or the nutriment removed from it when it is taken out of the refrigerators. But "chilled" beef will not with certainty remain good for more than twenty-eight days. This prevents us from getting it from Australia and New Zealand, and restricts our supplies practically to the meat from the Argentine.

To get over this, it is proposed to treat chilled beef from Australia with formaldehyde to make it stand the voyage, and the shipment on the s.s. *Kent* is designed to show that this can be done successfully. Then we shall be told that it is a patriotic duty to buy formaldehyded Australian beef instead of Argentine produce.

We agree that, other things being equal, it is better to buy Australian than Argentine beef. But when the Australian beef is formaldehyded we protest with all the vigour at our command.

The Government has had its attention drawn to this matter, and has promised that this experimental consignment shall be examined by the Departmental Committee on Food, and shall not be placed on the market unless the Port medical officer of health is satisfied.

The consignment is being treated by a new method for which much is claimed. Without in any way deprecating this new process, we point out that the Local Government Board has already recommended that the use of formaldehyde should be absolutely prohibited in foodstuffs on account of its danger to the public health.

There is a further danger about the use of formaldehyde which must not be overlooked. It can be used to conceal decomposition that has already set in and to hide its smell.

Surely this is only to be pointed out to make it clear that the Government must watch carefully to see that the safeguards hitherto set up for the protection of the public are maintained with the utmost rigour and impartiality.

# The Woman's Sacrifice

***A BRAVE-HEARTED woman, she stood by her soldier husband in his terrible hours of need, and now, with seven children, she has to fight the world. Can the Pensions or the Health Minister do nothing in this sad case?***

THE Ministry of Pensions and the Ministry of Health both exist to ease the burdens of hardship and misfortune for those who come within the sphere of their operations.

What have these departments done, or what are they going to do, in the case of Mrs. Connelly, 15, Orwell Street, Grimsby, whose sad story moves to its culminating agony with the inevitable and relentless march of a Greek tragedy?

Mrs. Connelly is the daughter of one soldier, and the widow of another. Born in the Army, her whole life has been passed amongst people who served the State and spent themselves for King and Country. Her husband served through the Boer War. A good soldier, a good husband and father, they and their little children were happy, until Connelly returned home after the Great War.

He had been wounded and gassed, and he came back a wreck of his former self. He lived with his wife and seven little children, unfit for work, his life a misery to himself and those around him.

He was from time to time under medical care, but it failed to restore his wrecked nerves and broken health. At times the poor fellow was practically demented. Frequently he would threaten to take his life, and that of his wife and children.

Then the spasm would pass. When it had gone he would sit by the chill fireside and weep, and assure his sobbing wife and terrified children that he lived only for them.

Again the spasm would return. The unhappy fellow tortured himself with an insane idea that his wife, who was standing by him so nobly and uncomplainingly, was his cruel enemy and was poisoning the food she toiled to provide for him.

It nearly broke the poor woman's heart. The reproach that hurt her most was his crazy suggestion that she wanted to poison him so that she could get the few pounds for which, in his clearer days, he had insured himself.

Mrs. Connelly took these policies—the only provision for herself and her children—and, to reassure a husband she loved, in the vain hope of winning back his confidence, *she put them in the fire.*

The saddest thing is that it was in vain. The poor fellow grew worse. Mrs. Connelly went from one doctor to another. They were all kind and sympathetic but they did not think that he was bad enough to be put under control.

Mrs. Connelly went to the police. They could do nothing. They offered to arrest him, if he did anything bizarre outside. In the alternative they suggested that she should apply for a separation order.

She refused. If the authorities could do nothing for her war-broken man, she would not desert him.

Connelly grew worse. She went from doctor to doctor, because her husband was threatening to hang himself from the banisters. There was a kindly and well-meant proposal to send him to the Union. The poor woman could not bear to see her husband in the workhouse. If the State would help him as a war-broken soldier, she would have been glad and grateful. To treat him as a pauper vagrant she would never consent to.

Then came the inevitable horror to which this whole tragedy had been steadily marching. The unhappy man locked himself in his room, turned on the gas, and was found, a little later, beyond all human aid.

Mrs. Connelly has seven children, the eldest an invalid, the youngest barely able to walk. Two of the children, girls, are at work.

The widow takes their wages every week and gives them to the undertaker, whom she is paying by instalments the cost of her husband's funeral. A soldier's daughter and a soldier's wife—she refused to let him be buried by the parish.

She is living at present on a grant of three pounds from the British Legion. When that is gone she has no resources. But she would rather beg from door to door than see her husband in the grave of a pauper as well as a suicide.

She has no relatives to help her. She had four brothers. The sons of a soldier, they have all found a soldier's grave in France.

The pension has stopped. There is nothing for her. The State does not give pensions to the widows of suicides.

The country may well be proud of Mrs. Connelly. Can it be proud of her treatment? If her husband had been watched and safeguarded in a land fit for heroes he would be here to-day—and his pension would keep his little children.

We ask the Ministries concerned to look into this case, and do the right thing. We ask them, too, to go once again into the whole matter of neurasthenic ex-soldiers, scattered up and down the country—many in workhouse infirmaries. Save them from the fate of Connelly. Save those dependent on them from the suffering of this great-hearted Grimsby woman and her orphaned children.

# Growing up in Bondage

THERE recently arrived at an English port two young stowaways from Canada. Their story throws a lurid light on the manner in which boys from charity schools are shipped across the sea at the behest of the Immigration Authorities and practically sold into slavery.

Frank Barker, an English boy from Bradford, is now eighteen years of age. While he was at a special school for boys, the institution was visited by the Immigration Authorities, who invited the boys to emigrate.

Barker, without his father's knowledge or consent, signed the form put before him, and having been supplied with two suits of clothes and an overcoat, sailed from Liverpool in October, 1921, with many other boys between twelve and sixteen.

On arrival in Canada he was met by the Sisters of a Quebec Institution and taken to Ottawa. After two days he was sent to work on a farm. For the first six months he earned three dollars a month, which was afterwards increased to five dollars.

The farmer fed him well and gave him a good bed, but worked him far beyond his strength, keeping him at it from dawn till dark, Sundays included, except for two hours off to attend mass. He remained there until he was eighteen, when his contract with the Immigration Authorities expired.

We are assured that no Canadian of his age would consider working for any farmer for less than from twenty-five to forty-five dollars a month and his keep. All arrangements regarding this boy's pay were made by the Authorities, but what money they received for his services is not known.

After he had served his time Barker went to them to get his money. At first they gave him only an old suit of clothes and a pair of boots, but when pressed they handed him ten dollars and told him that was all there was left after paying for his clothes!

Thus he found himself, after slaving for eighteen months, a homeless wanderer in a strange land with ten dollars in his pocket.

The rest of his story is a terrible record of tramping in search of work, shovelling snow to earn a few coppers, and sheltering in workhouses.

In Toronto, among other Englishmen freezing to death in the streets, he met Sidney Lewis, a London lad almost totally deaf, who had been sent out in similar circumstances from another children's home.

The two eventually reached Halifax where a reader of JOHN BULL found them famished and frost-bitten, and gave them shelter until they were able to stow themselves away on a homeward-bound vessel.

How much longer is this scandal to continue?

# Doctors who Split Patients

***PUBLIC attention is drawn in this article to a prevailing medical practice which lends itself to grave abuses. The splitting of fees by physicians and surgeons at the expense of patients has become a scandal that must be stopped.***

OF all the arts, the art of healing is naturally regarded by mankind with the highest esteem. The physician and surgeon, its exponents, are rightly respected for two reasons; because in the first place it is their duty and privilege to minister to the sick and suffering, and because, in the second, they do it, on the whole, honourably and efficiently.

When any abuse creeps in to so noble a profession, and lowers its standard and its hold on the public confidence, it is time to speak out and denounce such an abuse.

The abuse to which we refer—the splitting of fees by physicians and surgeons, at the expense and behind the back of the patients—has become a scandal. It must be stopped—not only for the sake of the public, but for the sake of the best elements in the medical profession itself.

Here is an example of the practice which puts the matter in a nutshell. A man goes to a physician and is told that he requires an operation. He naturally asks to be recommended to a surgeon. His doctor recommends a surgeon, with whom he divides the fee paid for the operation. In other words, half the fee paid to the surgeon goes into the pocket of the physician who does the recommending.

Let it be clearly understood that first-class physicians and surgeons would not recognise or act on this principle—or, rather, want of principle. But a great many physicians and surgeons do. This is not creditable medical practice—it is buying and selling patients.

The best elements of the medical profession are aware of the growing extent of this evil, and protest against it. But their protests are not known to the general public. The issue raised is of vital importance to the public. There is a school of opinion which holds that the use of the knife is far too common a supplement to therapeutics.

The surgeon is his own judge as to how and when he should operate. He is the sole judge as to whether his work is well or ill done. If the patient dies, the usual formula is that the operation was successful but exhaustion supervened.

It is a tremendous responsibility. There is no other profession in which there is no supervision of the work done. On the whole, and to the credit of surgery in this country, that work is well and often brilliantly done. But the natural assumption is that a man is not sent to a surgeon until his doctor, acting disinterestedly on his behalf, arranges the examination.

What of the case where the physician has a financial interest, a money advantage, unknown to his patient? Consider the dangers. A surgeon, refusing to split fees with a doctor, sees patients being sent to other surgeons who do not refuse. He is tempted to agree—or starve.

Again, a young surgeon, desiring practice, is tempted to get it by giving a bigger share of the fee to the physician who recommends the patient. The result is that patients are put up to auction.

Of course, dichotomy, or fee-splitting, is an offence against professional principles. In the medical journals doctors point out how this is got over. A physician attends at the operation on his patient and gets a fee from the surgeon for giving an anæsthetic. This fee is frequently out of all proportion—and greater than would be given to the ordinary anæsthetist. The patient does not know how the fee is split.

It ought to be made clear by the authorities of the medical profession that fee-splitting is tantamount to professional misconduct. Only in that way can the public be assured that it is not being exploited unnecessarily by the surgeon, with the assent and to the advantage of the recommending physician.

Unnecessary operations are a gross imposition on the patient. Anything that would encourage them is a grave public danger. Fee-splitting clearly does.

In America, surgery is under stricter control than here. The surgeon operating in a hospital recognised by the American College of Surgeons must be prepared to explain why he operated and how and what he found when he opened the patient. He must prove his competence and moral right to cut.

If all surgeons who operated for, say, appendicitis, submitted the excised appendix for pathological examination, showing if and how far it was diseased, they would be following the best American practice.

So far there is no demand for this here, which shows the high honour in which British surgeons are held. That is all the more reason why fee-splitting should be extirpated.

The leading men of the profession, unsurpassed in any other country, dislike and resent it, but apparently they cannot stop it.

Publicity is the cure. That is why this warning article is written in the public interest and in the interest of the great, generous and honourable profession of medicine in Great Britain. Both must be protected against the double-dealers and the blacklegs.

# Eighty in the Shade

IF a little more consideration had been shown to William Sporle, an old-age pensioner, of Eversleigh Road, Battersea, we might be more appreciative of human justice.

The poor old man, who had been a bootmaker all his life, was in days that seemed far distant, and were much happier, a trusted worker in a firm that supplied footwear to the Royal Family.

But hard times came, work became casual and hard to obtain, and the aged bootmaker tried to earn a few shillings to save him becoming a burden on others in his declining years.

So one day old man Sporle got an opportunity to do a little work which he feared would only be casual, though to get it at over eighty years of age was certainly a compliment to his skill and craftsmanship. The work was making slippers.

He took it, as he was entitled to do, picked up a few shillings a week which, with his pension, just allowed him to live without any of these luxuries that might be dangerous to a poor old man staggering along the last stages of life.

The matter came to the knowledge of the pension authorities. Miss Edith Roberts, the local official, interrogated Sporle, and a charge was brought against him of making a false statement. His defence was that he was deaf, and did not understand what he was being asked.

The magistrate asked the lady official if she knew the man was deaf. Her reply was: "They are all deaf. I have to shout at all of them. He understood what I said."

It was not a gracious or sympathetic answer. But let that pass. Old Sporle was wrong to conceal the fact that he had been lucky enough to pick up a few shillings a week.

He has been punished for it. Whether he understood or not, the result of his working was that he had drawn in pension the sum of thirty pounds to which he was not entitled.

So, to safeguard the State, to give an example to evildoers, and perhaps to improve the moral character of this old man, he was sent to jail for a fortnight.

Two days later the imperilled State was still fortunately safe, but poor old Sporle was dead.

Is it necessary to safeguard the country by punishments, in the circumstances so hard and cruel, and, as the events show, so disastrous?

Could not his case have been met by a fine, or by a stoppage of the pension until the amount had been recouped?

If a man were young and strong and fit he would get the benefit of the First Offenders' Act. Here was a poor old man, stupid and deaf, a first offender at the end of his days, with a long record of useful and honourable citizenship behind him, who could not even get consideration that would be shown to a man going wrong for the first time at the height of his powers.

# The Bobby and the Baby

WHEN a case arises in which a police officer is found clearly lacking in a proper sense of his responsibility, it is imperative, in the public interest, that he should receive a punishment appropriate to his offence, and that his position should not protect him from the consequences which would be visited upon a layman.

A case in point is that of Sergeant F. A. Quinn, of Portsmouth Borough Police.

A Mrs. Robson, of 102, St. James' Road, Southsea, had for over five years the custody of an illegitimate child. She had treated it with kindness and grown to love it as her own.

What Mrs. Robson dreaded came to pass. The mother of the illegitimate child, who had since married, demanded it back. Mrs. Robson refused.

The mother went to the police, and Sergeant Quinn intervened. What he should have done was to have been neutral between the parties. In such a case the custody of the child is a matter for the Courts. But Quinn seems to have thought he could settle it in another way.

When the woman refused to give up the child, Quinn conceived the idea of bringing a criminal charge against her of cruelty to the little mite. He went to the Prevention of Cruelty to Children Society, and an inspector went to see the child, but declined to swear any information that would lead to a prosecution, whereupon Quinn signed the information himself and got a warrant.

It is an extraordinary procedure, as this was clearly a case not for a warrant, but for a summons. The warrant was executed, and Mrs. Robson, the affectionate foster-mother, was marched through the streets to the police station.

There, in the belief that she might get seven years for concealing the child she loved, she told where it was. The child was taken away and returned to the mother.

In this way the question of custody, which should have been settled by the Courts, was summarily solved. When Sergeant Quinn's charge of cruelty was heard it was dismissed, without so much as calling upon Mrs. Robson for any explanation.

Mrs. Robson decided to fight for her rights. She brought proceedings for malicious prosecution against Quinn, and was awarded £100 in damages. The jury found Quinn did not honestly believe the charge to be true, did not make reasonable preliminary enquiries, and was actuated by malice.

The judge further decided that there was no reasonable or probable cause for the prosecution of this woman by Quinn, and entered judgment for damages.

It is to be hoped that the police authorities will not take the risk of a surcharge and themselves pay this fine.

# The Pilgrim's Progress

IN the old days the pilgrims set forth upon their pious journeys with their staff in their hand and their bundle on their shoulder.

The modern pilgrim is a somewhat different figure. He is exemplified by the Rev. H. A. Powell, M.A., of Notting Hill Gate, a clergyman who has no official cure of souls in the Church of England at the moment, and who has, therefore, the opportunity of embarking on a pilgrimage after his own heart.

He is a man of large ideas. His notion is to get the largest Bible he can and to take it with him about the country and, if the opportunity occurs, to take it even to America and Canada, and with it as a feature of attraction to hold meetings at which he can do good to those who attend them.

His idea is to have a Bible over five feet high and over three feet wide, and nearly eight feet across. He thinks, and rightly thinks, that with such a volume in his possession he will not be so likely to escape attention as other apostles less monumentally provided.

Of course he cannot be expected to carry this Bible under his arm as the simple pilgrims of old carried the cockle-shell which was the badge of all their tribe. He will require a motor-car, perhaps even a motor-lorry, to cart this Brobdingnagian Bible around. He is asking the public to provide the funds to give him both the Bible and the motor-car.

The idea is that you should write out, on a slip of paper, three specified verses of scripture. The slip would then be pasted into the Book, and, if twelve thousand people can be found to share in this literary effort, the colossal Bible will be built up.

A good many people have already contributed, but thousands more are wanted. On one occasion he sent out fifteen hundred letters with printed envelopes for reply. He got back seven envelopes and a sum of £2 10s. in subscriptions. "What," he says, "am I to do?"

We have no difficulty in answering. Give the job up. The world can very well do without a great Bible of this kind. He has formed a Bible Crusade to finance this project. It owes him nearly £500 for money that he has spent on the project. The people who subscribed, therefore, may reasonably suppose that their money ought to go to pay Mr. Powell what is owed to him, because, as he says, he hopes to be saved from further horrible financial loss.

We advise him to cut his losses. A Bible Crusade which only gets in debt to him is not a satisfactory venture. He says he is not offended at plain speech. We have taken the liberty of indulging in the plain speech which he courts. The shillings of the pious public might be better bestowed, and the Bible better used than by being exploited like a travelling show.

# Gibbon's Decline and Fall

*TO send money to people either as a deposit against samples or as an investment for a prospective job, is foolish. The story we tell here shows that references should be asked for in the first place.*

FROM all parts of the country we are constantly being flooded with letters complaining of transactions in that well-known and dangerous form of business—the offering of appointments accompanied by the demand for the investment of money, either as a security or as a deposit against samples.

The thousands of people who are victimised on such a wholesale scale are generally decent but simple-minded persons, very often ex-soldiers, desperately anxious to get work, and, therefore, easily persuaded to part with money that they can ill afford to lose.

It is therefore very desirable to warn the public against the methods of business which some firms adopt, and which do not hold out much prospect of successful employment to people who, with this object, entrust money to them.

In this category we place Mr. Gibbon, who, for some time past, has been trading as a "Wholesale Footwear Factor" with addresses at York Road, Hove, and Ship Street, Brighton.

If you were guided by his note-paper you might suppose that M. Gibbon was a big business man, the head of a great industrial firm, with offices and warehouses at one or other of these addresses, with a big trade in what are described on his note-paper as his "specialities" in police boots and postmen's boots. You might suppose that there was a queue of postmen wearing out their postmen's boots bringing telegrams to his telegraphic address, "Durability, Brighton."

Durability is a handsome word. It implies lasting qualities, a comforting and reassuring sense of permanence. It is sad to say that it is belied by the facts. Mr. Gibbon is no longer at either of these addresses. Hove knows him no more, and Ship Street, Brighton, is uncomforted by his presence.

An ex-soldier, of Ewelone, near Wallingford, fell for Mr. Gibbon's impressive notepaper. Perhaps he was too eager, another Get Rich Quick Wallingford man. He is wiser now, and poorer by £3 which he sent as a deposit against samples so that he might be appointed a representative of the Gibbon Shoe for his neighbourhood. Mr. Gibbon explained that his request for a deposit was not to be misconstrued as a case of mistrust, as he was anxious to place full confidence in the traveller.

We think that the Gibbon boot should have been on the other foot, and that the traveller should have been given full confidence in Mr. Gibbon, to whom he was sending £3. If Mr. Tipper had been a wise man he would have asked Mr. Gibbon for references, in which case he might have found a warning reference to him in JOHN BULL a year ago.

That is the vital point in all these cases. The thousands of complaints that continue to reach us from all parts of the country in investment-with-employment transactions would never be necessary if people would only ask for references before parting with their money.

Mr. Tipper got his samples, including three pairs of slippers which were to count as one pair of boots, but he did not think much of them. So he wanted to get out of the transaction, as it was stated that the deposit would be returned if the goods were returned. It was at this point that Mr. Tipper woke up and made inquiries.

He found that Gibbon had no shop or warehouse in Brighton, but had a basement there in a private house in which he lodged. From there he appears to have gone to Birkenhead, which saves him from interviewing scores of people who call asking for him.

Complaints have been made to the local police, who inform us that a lady did most of the business in the Gibbon trade, and they had often seen the lady and succeeded in some cases in obtaining satisfaction.

Still that does not give back Mr. Tipper his £3. He has received a letter from Mr. Gibbon, inviting him to communicate with him at the G.P.O., Birkenhead, not a reassuring address for a wholesale factor who, a year ago, described himself as a "Contractor to Government and Public Bodies."

It was a rude letter, saying that "we cannot pay typists, etc., to pay attention to you." The only payment Mr. Tipper wanted was his £3 back in exchange for the samples he did not want.

We strongly urge ex-soldiers and people who are seeking employment to ponder this story, and to draw a moral from it. Mr. Gibbon may not be doing anything illegal, but he is not doing justice to the hope of prospective employees, advertised for by him, that they can make a lucrative and permanent position under his auspices

# The Smile that Came Off

LAUGHTER is one of the qualities which distinguishes man from the lower animals. There are many things in this world which are enough to make a cat laugh. The sad thing is that cats cannot even smile.

"Laughter Let Loose" is the name of a revue, which is run by a gentleman called Mr. Louis du Cane, of Dinsmore Road, Balham, S.W.9. It is said to be very funny, and quite equal to tempting the feline tribe to break away from its sad, self-centred and reserved demeanour.

But there are some things about Mr. du Cane's conduct of the business which are not correspondingly funny, and may easily cause disappointment to others.

When he was playing some time ago at Lincoln, before Sir Gallahad III had immortalised it, he advertised in the local newspapers for a young gentleman to learn under his ægis the difficult, delicate and desirable art of theatrical management.

Master Jay, a local youth, applied for the post. He got it. To sweeten the transaction his mother had to pay £30 by way of premium.

Mrs. Jay is a poor woman, and a widow. She parted with her money in the hope that her boy would be taken by the hand by Mr. du Cane and led solicitously and paternally up the difficult ascent which leads to success and fame as one of those spoiled darlings of the public—a great theatrical manager.

Her ambitions and his are still unrealised. "Laughter Let Loose" has turned for her and for him into the hope deferred which maketh the heart sick. For five weeks young Mr. Jay followed in the footsteps of Mr. du Cane and helped him in the administrative job of letting loose as much laughter as the public would stand.

Unfortunately they would not stand enough of it to enable young Jay to become a Frohman or a Cochran or a Stoll. The laughter petered out and young Jay is left lamenting.

He feels it acutely. So does Mr. du Cane. Mr. Jay's mother wants her money back. We think she ought to get it. Mr. du Cane has not yet been converted to that view. Twice he wrote promising his stage aspirant protégé another job, but the weeks and the months roll on. Now his mother cannot even get replies to her letters.

There may be a lot of laughter bottled up somewhere. Before it is let loose again Mr. du Cane ought to make arrangements to carry out his contracts in a much more satisfactory manner.

Mr. Du Cane kept his contract to teach the boy during the run of the piece. But really five weeks is not enough to make a real manager out of a green boy. Mr. Du Cane ought at least to give the lad another chance. He says he will. We hope he does.

# DIVORCE MADE EASIER

## by LORD BUCKMASTER

*LORD BUCKMASTER'S Bill to reform the Divorce Laws has passed its second reading in the House of Lords, but has yet to be dealt with in the House of Commons. The Bill will have far-reaching effects on the social and home life of the community, its provisions including divorce on the grounds of drunkenness, cruelty and insanity. In this article Lord Buckmaster deals specially with these features.*

WHAT will be the effect of the Bill to amend the Law of Divorce which has passed its second reading in the House of Lords? How will it affect the people of this country, and what bearing will it have on matrimonial relations?

While the Bill may not directly affect large bodies of people, it would be difficult to find a measure that will bring more permanent happiness to those whom it relieves, or one better designed to improve the standard of family life.

It may be, of course, that pressure upon Parliamentary time will prevent the Bill from having immediate attention in the House of Commons, for it in no way touches the recognised lines of Party politics, but none the less it affects the well-being of all.

It is as well to recall that the existing law of this country prevents a man from dissolving his marriage with a woman, even though he immediately discovers that she is with child by another man, and equally prevents a woman from ridding herself of a husband though he knowingly infects her with syphilis on the night of their wedding.

AGAIN, to quote a case which once came under my notice, a young and beautiful girl who, as her parents knew, was addicted to drink and drugs to such an extent that she was almost beyond control, was deliberately married to a man on whom it was desired to place the responsibility for her welfare, and he was left with a woman whose incurable habits were discovered after marriage, but from whom he could get no release.

If marriage is to be treated as a snare into which people are to be entangled without any possible chance of extrication, such cases undoubtedly illustrate how completely the snare is laid; but those who regard marriage in a different light, as the foundation of a family life, must realise at once how the existence of such cases destroys the very thing which it is essential to preserve.

THESE cases refer to provisions in the Bill which enable a marriage to be declared null and void—a remedy which the Roman Catholic Church has always reserved to itself with a wide discretion that is no doubt wisely and humanely exercised. But such instances are comparatively few in relation to those where the dangers which have shipwrecked the matrimonial adventure do not become apparent till long after the marriage has taken place, and these are the cases for which divorce is the only remedy.

At the present time adultery is the single cause for which a marriage may be dissolved, and owing to a recent Act of Parliament, this right is open equally to women and to men; this establishes adultery as the chief sin in married relations, but it must be plain that there are many other causes, more seriously prejudicial to the well-being of family life.

THE Bill recognises this and provides that divorce can also be obtained for cruelty, for drunkenness, for desertion, for lunacy and for imprisonment for life, commuted death sentence or detention in a criminal-lunatic asylum under His Majesty's pleasure.

The desertion must be wilful and continue for three years; the cruelty must be of such a character as to endanger the mental or bodily health of the person against whom it is exercised; drunkenness must involve three years' separation, and the lunacy, a certificate of incurable insanity following on five years' detention in a lunatic asylum. If people are prepared to consider the extension of any grounds of divorce, they must admit that the safeguards with which these extended grounds are protected are adequate and even abundant.

Many people, however, have never experienced any of the conditions to which these statements relate; they may not even have known people who have so suffered, and their lack of imagination prevents their being able to appreciate the sorrows and troubles of other people.

THE case of desertion is sadly common. I received a letter only a fortnight back from one of two sisters who told me that she and her sister had both married on the same day. The two men had deserted them within a week, gone no one knew where, and left these women married in name, but unmarried or widows in every essential condition of marriage, to face the world.

Similar instances of desertion can be produced again and again. In this case, it is not even certain that the men who had so treated these women had not treated others in the same way. Their marriage may even be bigamous; but the women know nothing about it, and they must either themselves run the risk of committing the crime of bigamy if they marry again, or establish—as is only too often the case—immoral relations with another man from whom, in case of difference, they would be unable to claim maintenance or anything beyond a limited protection for their children who would be illigitimate.

Drunkenness is one of the most appalling afflictions that can fall on a poor man's home; its consequences are immeasurably more terrible than those arising from an act of adultery. The Royal Commission said that habitual drunkenness

"produces as much, if not more, misery for the sober partner and the children of the marriage, as any other cause in the list of great causes. Inebriety carries with it loss of interest in surroundings, loss of self-respect, neglect of duty, personal uncleanliness, neglect of children, violence, delusions of suspicion, a tendency to indecent behaviour and a general state which makes companionship impossible. This applies to both sexes, but in the case of a drunken husband, the physical pain of brute force is often added to the mental and moral injury he inflicts upon his wife."

The following illustrates the truth of these words:

A man lived with his wife for thirteen years before he obtained separation, during which time he moved into more than a dozen houses, owing to the nuisance his wife caused in the neighbourhood. The children were neglected and uncared for, and while the husband was out at work the furniture was sold for drink.

*The Rt.-Hon. Lord Buckmaster, Ex-Lord High Chancellor, who outlines in this article the reforms in Divorce which will be initiated by his Bill.*

REFORMATION or restoration of their married life is beyond the power of imagination. But the man must struggle on as best he can in all the cramped and limited conditions of a poor man's home.

It is, of course, said that separation can be obtained to dissolve the legal right that one drunken parent has of living with another; but the almost unanimous opinion of every social worker is, and must be, that these orders are productive of the gravest immorality; and it is plain to any thinking man that to dissolve a marriage in every respect except the one condition which prevents either party from remarrying, is to establish a situation of greater temptation to scandal than any other.

Legal separation is, in fact, a punishment and not a remedy—an insult rather than a satisfaction.

It would seem impossible that it should be necessary to argue or give illustrations for the need for making divorce consequent upon habitual cruelty. Whatever may be said about the chance of recovery from insanity or redemption from drink, there is nothing that can cure a nature stained and corrupted by the abominable sin of cruelty.

Cruelty as the Bill defines it "is such conduct by one married person to another as makes it unsafe having regard to the risk of life, limb or health—bodily or mental—for the latter to continue to live with the former." Apart from the grievous wrong, the disaster and the suffering which such condition causes as between the parties themselves, it is appalling to think of its effect upon the children.

Cruelty leads by natural steps to insanity, and, it may be hoped in the interests of human nature, that cruelty is after all nothing but the symptom of an insanity which at present we are unable to detect. But insanity itself—well known and ascertained is the most awful affliction which human nature may be called upon to undergo.

It must be certified as incurable. The patient must have been five years under detention, the party must be under fifty years of age, and if these conditions are satisfied it is hard to realise why a catastrophe, which has completely altered not merely the external form, but the inner life and spirit of the person on whom the scourge has fallen, should not be regarded as a reason why marriage should be ended.

Imprisonment for life must appeal to everyone as a ground for divorce, for the law has broken all the bonds of marriage in the interests of society, and there can be no justification for keeping the innocent party to live for ever in the shadow of a jail.

The troubles mentioned in this article may not affect many people; it should be enough that they affect some, for justice should appeal on its own merits and not on numbers.

Buckmaster

# Candid Communications

## (Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and Occasionally Nonentities)

**To the Rt. Hon. PHILIP SNOWDEN, M.P., Chancellor of the Exchequer.**

SIR,—You, of all people, must be aware that the Italian Government has granted a loan to Poland and is arranging to be equally generous to Rumania. This suggests to my mind that Italy's coffers must be full, pressed down and running over. In which case my advice to you is to drop the Italian Government the friendly hint that this country would not refuse them the opportunity to repay their huge war-debt to us.

JOHN BULL.

**To the Right Hon. ARTHUR HENDERSON, M.P., Home Secretary.**

SIR,—I am rather disappointed in your reply to the deputation which recently waited upon you to urge the abolition of the death penalty. I should have expected you at least to recognise that the present law of murder is in a very unsatisfactory condition, and that there is a widespread consensus of public opinion that the awful penalty of death by hanging should be reserved for premeditated and cold-blooded homicide. It was a pity the subject was not presented to you in a way which might have elicited your views in greater detail, and I hope an early opportunity may be found of submitting the matter to the judgment of the House of Commons.

JOHN BULL.

**To the Rt. Hon. JOHN WHEATLEY, M.P., Minister of Health.**

SIR,—Both the Bristol and Barrow boards of Guardians have passed resolutions stating that no destitute man who fought in the late war should be forced to appeal for Poor Law assistance. I entirely agree, and desire to bring this official attitude to your notice. Kindly bring your mind to bear on this problem, and work out a scheme, in conjunction with Mr. Snowden, by which destitute ex-Service men shall be a special charge to the nation.

JOHN BULL.

**To MARQUIS CURZON OF KEDLESTON, K.G., House of Lords.**

MY LORD,—I am getting very tired of your petulant and unstatesmanlike outbursts. Having prevented British trade with Russia for years, you have now seen fit to pour vinegar abuse on your successors who have had the wisdom to start undoing the mischief you so sedulously fomented. When a distinguished economist like Sir George Paishap proves of an economic policy, I am quite unmoved by the unreasoned objections of a stereotyped mind like yours. I think you would not be missed if you took a long holiday. Why not go to Russia?

JOHN BULL.

**To the Right Hon. CHARLES TREVELYAN, M.P., Minister for Education.**

SIR,—I like the spirit in which you are tackling your important job. You believe, as I do, that education should be not the privilege of the few, but the birthright of the many, a bulwark of the Empire, not the buttress of a caste. In this sound faith you are planning developments which will transform our present educational system, opening up those great reserves of brain-power and moral force which are the only true riches of a nation. Go ahead.

JOHN BULL.

**To the Rt. Hon. TOM SHAW, M.P., Minister of Labour.**

SIR,—It is not my desire to worry you at this period, when industrial trouble surrounds you without mercy, but I ought to draw your attention to the fact that the East Yorkshire Farmers' Association has advised its members to increase the working hours of their workmen from fifty to fifty-five and a half per week. This has been done without in any way consulting the workers' representatives who sit with the employers on the Conciliation Committee. It is just this sort of high-handed action that precipitate strikes. Now that you are forewarned, will you act at once to ease this threatening situation

JOHN BULL.

WANTED!—A PETER PAN!

**To the Rev. HECTOR MACTURK, Silk Willoughby, Lincolnshire.**

REV. SIR,—I have just read your statement that "the League of Nations is a Godless and even a Satanic movement" and that those who believe in it "are living in a fool's paradise." Not a syllable of reason or argument do you advance in support of this stupid and mischievous twaddle. The fact that you are a clergyman makes it all the worse. Go and read the Sermon on the Mount.

JOHN BULL.

**To H. C. SYDNEY, Esq., Secretary, Samuel Lewis Trust.**

SIR,—Your Trust's full title is "The Samuel Lewis Trust for Dwellings for the Poor," yet when Mr. A. Adams applied to you for a tenement you replied that you could not entertain his application as his average weekly wage did not appear to you to be sufficient to enable him to pay for the accommodation of his family. It seems to me that your Trust belies its name. Certainly its secretary is behaving in a high-handed manner that was never intended by its founder. You need a little Christian charity.

JOHN BULL.

**To the Rev. R. O. HUGHES, Llanberis.**

REV. SIR,—Preaching at Holyhead you referred to the local cenotaph as a waste of money. Holyhead is but a little town, ten thousand in all—men, women and children. It sent two thousand men to the war, and the names of nearly three hundred of them, who made the last sacrifice—one a V.C.—are carved on that cenotaph. It is Holyhead's pride and the consolation of its bereaved citizens. In the name of common decency and Christian charity—let it alone. If a country's gratitude appears to you unmitigated folly—keep quiet!

JOHN BULL.

**To PETER WARREN, Esq., Secretary, Bradninch Town Trust.**

SIR,—You recently advertised for the services of a married man to act as caretaker of the Guildhall, reading-rooms, billiard-room, and canteen. It would take a column to enumerate the duties attached to the post. Sufficient to say that you expect the fortunate applicant to work from 9 a.m. to 11 p.m. For this you offer the miserable pittance of £2 10s. per week. You should know that the days of slavery are now history. Try the job yourself.

JOHN BULL.

**To GILBERT FRANKAU, Esq., The Authors' Club.**

SIR,—Because you have been down a mine and seen what the owners thought it good for you to see, you feel qualified to declare that everything in the miner's garden is lovely. Believe me, you are a better writer of fiction than you are an observer of facts. Otherwise you would have taken care to see some of those hovels in which miners are living out a black and underpaid existence. Harworth, where the mine is just being sunk, is not the same as, for instance, Larkhall.

JOHN BULL.

**To the Rt. Hon. J. H. THOMAS, M.P., Colonial Secretary.**

SIR,—Because the British Empire Exhibition comes under the administration of your Department I would like to get satisfaction on one important point from you. The freehold of the Exhibition is held by the B.E.E. Assets Co., Ltd., who acquire all the property and assets when the exhibition is over. As Parliament has already spent £175,000 in putting up buildings at Wembley, do you agree that these will automatically pass into the hands of the Assets Co., Ltd., when the Exhibition closes down? Another criticism: Why is a monopoly given to a concern that only retails higher-priced beer?

JOHN BULL.

*Without Fear or Favour*

# MORE BLOOD AND THUNDER

## Wake Up, Wheatley!

THE Government has got into a bad muddle over the Rents Bill. Instead of bringing in a measure to stop evictions and put the whole question of rents on an equitable footing, which would have been the honest and sensible thing to do, Ministers gave a sort of left-handed blessing to a private Bill introduced by Mr. Gardner, which was sent to a Standing Committee.

As a result of persistent obstruction by Conservative and Liberal members, the Bill has made no headway whatever, and after several weeks of fruitless palaver not a single clause has yet passed the Committee.

Now comes the belated announcement that the Government intend to introduce a Bill of their own, as they ought to have done at the beginning; but it appears that the measure contemplated by the Ministry of Health is to deal only with one section of the problem, leaving the vexed relations of landlord and tenant very little improved, except in certain special areas where wholesale evictions have produced an impossible situation.

This piecemeal method of dealing with an urgent national problem is unworthy of a responsible Government. All over the country evictions are taking place, often at the rate of hundreds a day, and unless some sort of order is created out of the existing chaos, and that very soon, an extremely ugly situation will be created.

It is all very well for the Minister of Health to tell us to "Wait and see." We see, and we cannot wait.

## Perils for Women

IN some respects the law is still very unfair to women. Almost every day magistrates deal with charges of "solicitation."

A woman convicted of this offence is branded as a "common prostitute." The prosecutions are undertaken by the police, and the uncorroborated evidence of a constable is sufficient to fasten the worst of all stigmas upon the women accused.

The law in this matter calls urgently for revision. As it stands it is one-sided and unfair. A man who pesters women in the streets is never convicted upon the unsupported testimony of police officers. Before he is condemned a woman must come forward to prosecute. Magistrates require proof that some woman has in fact been "annoyed" by his unwelcome attentions.

No such safeguard protects the woman charged with soliciting, who may just as easily be the victim of mistake as the male accoster who so often escapes. Justice to women demands an alteration in the law.

## A Calamity We Must Avert

***THE horrors of the last great war have taught us nothing. Already men are accepting the next conflagration as inevitable, and nations are preparing. Shall we go back to our old bad ways or leap forward to salvation?***

THE United States of America, with commendable public zeal, proposes a fresh naval conference at Washington. But why should only warfare by sea be the subject of international discussion?

Navies are fast becoming obsolete. Not much longer will command of the seas furnish a guarantee of security even for an island people. In the last war Great Britain found vast land forces essential to her salvation.

If ever she has to fight again for her national existence, she must be prepared to meet her enemy in land, sea and air.

It is an appalling prospect. The phrase, "the next war," is one we hate to use, yet we must face the possibility with clear and intelligent vision.

The next war will be a compendium of the devil's arts. Men, women and children will be its victims. The time-honoured distinction between combatants and non-combatants will have no meaning. Babies in their cradles will be targets for shells and bombs. Civilians and soldiers alike will perish, not in the hot flush of combat so much as in the cold agony of defenceless slaughter.

The next war will be simply organised murder. Science has become the harlot of militarism. In the laboratories of Europe and America nameless abominations are in course of preparation which will exterminate mankind like vermin.

CIVILISATION plans suicide. In such a dilemma of the world's affairs the Powers are invited to confer at Washington on the future of war at sea.

It is not enough. Realism should be the key-note of statesmanship in this demented world, and it is the plain duty of the British Government to propose an extended conference to embrace war preparations by land, sea and air. The only hope for the nations lies in all-round disarmament.

If we send delegates to Washington they must talk not only about ships and submarines, but about armies and air-fleets, about chemical warfare, about starvation and slow murder by blockade and siege. About these realities they must not only talk but act.

Either there must be a world-convention for the universal limitation of armaments, or, if madness rejects this plan, each nation must prepare to take its part in a second Armageddon. We can either go back to Methuselah or forward to the millennium. There is no standing still.

IT is time we began to learn the alphabet of international co-operation. There were excellent clauses in the Versailles Treaty—amid much that was bad—and these successive British Governments have allowed to go by the board.

The little spurt of internationalism which followed the war has subsided into nothingness, leaving old jealousies and hatreds unappeased.

These facts are of ill omen for any new conference at Washington. The only thing left is to turn from idealism, which is a drug in the world's markets, to realism, to the naked actualities of modern warfare.

The fate of the world is in the hands of its peoples. The future is ours to make or mar. The high gods will not intervene. Each nation must make its choice. If we will, we can walk in the path of sanity, or we can emulate the Gadarene swine who went mad and let devils ride them to their doom.

## Doles and Despair

MR. F. O. ROBERTS, the Minister of Pensions, is a prophet of despair. He doubts, he tells us, whether "even under the most favourable conditions" there will ever be less than half a million unemployed in the British Isles.

Surely this is a strange doctrine for a Labour Minister, for a leader of the Party which, at the General Election, claimed that its policy would put an end to unemployment with its cruel drain upon the vitality of the race. Better would such a soulless utterance have come from the "capitalist" lips of Sir William Alexander, who tells us that in his opinion "there must always be reserves of labour available for the needs of industry."

For our part we do not accept this damnable doctrine. Neither, of course, does Mr. Roberts. Sir William Alexander is a commercially minded cynic. Mr. Roberts is a pessimist.

Unemployment is a curable industrial disease. It is the business of statesmanship not to predict its permanence, but to work for its abolition. In an intelligently ordered community we should not have the anomaly of out-of-work bootmakers on the one hand and barefooted children on the other.

The nation, as a body of taxpayers, cannot afford to maintain permanently even half a million unemployed. The pessimism of Mr. Roberts means the Poplarism of Mr. Lansbury. Both are bad. It is the business of a Labour Government not to accept unemployment as a necessary evil, but to think out remedies and apply them.

## Charity Sharks

WE shall soon have "flag days" thick upon us, and it may not be amiss to revert to a theme upon which we have more than once spoken plainly.

Many of these street collections in the cause of charity are unworthy of public support. In too many cases they are conducted in a most wasteful manner and without the least trace of businesslike organisation. The proportion of the takings swallowed up in "expenses" becomes greater every year.

Last year deductions for expenses ranged from 14 per cent. to 90 per cent. of the total receipts. In no fewer than fourteen cases 40 per cent. of the takings were accounted for in salaries and other costs of collection.

The charitable public ought to have a better assurance that the money they gladly contribute shall go to deserving people and not to the parasitical exploiters of their generosity. The police should have more stringent powers to regulate these pavement appeals.

# Giants Without Souls

## by A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER

*(Author of "The Mirrors of Downing Street," etc.)*

***WE deplore the unrest in our midst, but it is no new thing. Down through history man has always been dissatisfied, always sought to improve his lot. But in looking at his body he has forgotten his soul, and Life has become like a dirty dish after a meal.***

*Dr. Inge, widely known as the "gloomy Dean," one of the most fearless of our modern thinkers.*

NUMEROUS letters continue to rain upon me. Most of them take this attitude. "It is all very fine for you to condemn strikes; any fool can criticise: but what is your remedy for industrial strife, which we deplore as much as you do?"

In attempting to answer this question, I can conveniently continue my reply to the remarkable letter from Lymm in Cheshire, extracts from which occupied these columns last week. But let me beg the writer of that letter, and all my other correspondents, to give me this time a very patient hearing, for it will be necessary to go into deep waters if we are to deal adequately with so great a matter.

From the beginning of history until now man has lived under every conceivable form of government. He has never been satisfied. He has fashioned this polity and that, from the communism of the tribe and the absolute monarchies of recent history down to the various democracies of the present time, only to smash them up sooner or later, and build the same old damaged bricks into another ramshackle edifice. And always there has been suffering, and always there has been poverty, and always there has been unrest.

IGNORE the suffering and the poverty, and fasten your attention upon the unrest which has characterised every epoch of history and persisted in every class under every form of government—the unrest of the human mind, the feeling always there that something is wrong, that life is not what it ought to be, the bitter knowledge of the creature Man that he is unhappy, unjustly used, that life is not a blessing but a curse.

What does it mean? Throughout the ages man's mind has never been free from unrest, has never cried a halt, has never been satisfied and at peace. No animal on earth is so situated. Examine the whole field of Nature, and it is only the strange creature Man who appears unable, do what he will, to live in accordance with the laws of his own being.

IS there an explanation? I think there is. I think that the answer was given long before the birth of Christ, and uttered by a man as truly inspired as our own Shakespeare. He made the Creator say, "My people have committed two evils; they have forsaken me, the fountain of living waters, and have hewed them out cisterns, broken cisterns, that can hold no water."

In other words, man's true life is in his thoughts, not in his belly, and all his troubles arise from ignoring this obvious fact, and attempting to live mutinously as an animal. The long path of his progress is marked by many broken cisterns—Babylon, Athens, Rome, Carthage and Balkanised Europe; and marked too by many a scaffold on which the inspired prophets of spiritual truth have perished at the hands of brutal men.

What it comes to is this, life is an opportunity for growth in truth, beauty, and goodness; and we persist in using it as a means for gratifying our animal appetites.

Dr. Inge, Dean of St. Paul's, has lately attempted in the most moving book he has yet written—it was written in the shadow of a great grief—to bring this truth home to the heart of suffering men. He is not only free from the cant and superstition which have so often disgraced religion all down the ages; he is also one of the most fearless and honourable scholars now living, a man to whom truth is the very breath of existence.

After all his searching and groping, after all his desperate hard thinking, after all his hunger and thirst for absolute truth, he comes to mankind with no other message than that of Augustine, "Thou has made us for thyself; and our hearts are restless, until they rest in thee." There for him, and for many, lies the central truth of human history. Man is a deformity because he refuses to grow.

"WIRELESS" suggests an illustration. We cannot hear broadcast music unless we are "listening-in," and unless our "sets" are in working order. Suppose, as some tell, that the Creator of the human soul is for ever broadcasting himself through the million worlds of his parish, and that the conditions of hearing what he has to say is, first, that we should want to "listen-in," and, second, that our receiving instrument, the soul, should be in good working order—that is to say, tuned up to spiritual reality. If this is truth, and the noblest sons of men have always taught it, how can we expect happiness on earth when the vast majority of men never give one single thought to the supreme purpose of their Creator?

We are like a man who has broken his leg and would mend it by changing the crease in his trousers. Our head is aching and we seek to cure it by means of a new hair-restorer.

What, then, is my remedy for the unrest of the present age? It is a new mind in man. No lesser remedy can solve so huge a problem. We shall only be drinking at broken cisterns if we go to politicians and trade union leaders to clear up the dreadful mess. We must get into our national life an entirely new mind. We must so revolutionise our way of looking at things, that it will be as impossible for luxury to obtain at one end of the scale as for wretchedness to exist at the other. By the power of a new public opinion we must make a supreme goodness and not a shuffling wickedness the law of our national existence. We must change the atmosphere.

I have reason to think that this is the mind which is in Ramsay MacDonald, and that his Socialism is chiefly an effort to hurry on this change in the public conscience. And I believe that he can only succeed, only hold his own against the insane materialists who are as active in Labour circles as they are in Plutocratic circles, if the democracy of this country, composed of the best in all classes, quietly, profoundly, and earnestly turns its thoughts inward upon its own soul, and lives in a conscious harmony with the law of its own being.

AT present we are committing the two evils of ancient time. We are turning away from the source of all real strength, and endeavouring to construct a new pigmy strength of our own. It is our soul that cannot rest, and we go for a cure to the professor of physical culture. Look at the world—how ugly we have made it, how sordid, how brutal, and how stupid; is it not certain that we must be thinking in the wrong direction?

Let every man, if he would be happy, look to his thoughts.

*Cheap goods and young girls' souls.*

# The Twelve-and-

*A. M. Thompson ("Dangle"), the well-known authority on social and labour problems.*

A GIRL of eighteen was charged at Woolwich with stealing 1s. 6½d. She was employed as saleswoman by Messrs. Woolworth & Co., Ltd, the firm of cheap providers whose shops are known to frugal housewives in most towns of Great Britain. "She worked forty hours for 12s. 6d., and out of this she had to pay 4s. a week in fares to and from her home."

The magistrate asked the manager of the shop whether this was how the famous firm paid their assistants. The manager explained that "the firm did not work it out like that," and that "subsequently they received 25s. a week." Then the magistrate sternly said, "I don't care how you work it out. Here is the result." And he showed his view of the girl's guilt by placing her on probation for six months.

Thus the girl escapes imprisonment. But "here is the result": She has been arrested by the police. She has been locked up. She has been tried in the police court for theft. Despite the magistrate's sympathy, the taint of that experience remains. She is Somebody's daughter. She is probably Somebody's sweetheart.

Had the girl been of "noble" parentage or social influence, medical experts would have proved that she was suffering from a form of mental aberration known as "kleptomania." But she was a girl of no account. She had to work for her keep. And the wages did not cover the present cost of living.

Twelve shillings and sixpence a week, less 4s. for fares, leaves 8s. 6d. One could wish that the famous firm had been compelled to pay the wage, not in money, but in things essential to the girl's life. So much for bread; so much for milk, butter, vegetables, and meat; so much for rent of her room; so much—or, Great heaven! how *little*—for ribbons and trinkets, dances and picnics, the Everything that gives colour and joy to the life of a workaday maid.

# The Man Between the Crackers

## by A. G. GARDINER

*THERE is a sinister side to the epidemic of strikes. Trade unionism, says A.G.G., is inaugurating a civil war that may end society—and will certainly end trade unionism. "We have not been slaves to kings, and we shall not be slaves to Mr. Bevin," who has taken upon himself the role of dictator.*

*Mr. Ernest Bevin, "the Dockers' K.C.," who has been responsible for much of the dislocation of industry through strikes.*

FOR a week and more the greatest city in the world was paralysed; the machine of its life put out of action. Its industry has received a shattering blow. Its commerce was largely suspended. Its seven million people were subjected to inconveniences, miseries and loss as burdensome as those of a war. All because a small body of men in command of one of the principal essentials of our common life have had a dispute with their employers about their wages.

Into the merits of the dispute I will not go at length. But one or two words are necessary on the subject for a clear apprehension of the problem I wish to discuss. The tramway conductors' wage rises to 67s. a week. They claimed 8s. more; they were offered 5s.; they refused, and they struck, bringing down with them the whole domestic traffic system of the metropolis.

TWO points need to be clearly grasped. First, the tramway systems do not pay. Some of them are owned by companies, some by the public through their municipalities, but all are run at a loss. Therefore, the increased wages could not come out of profits. They must be found in one of two ways: (1) By an increase in the rates; (2) an increase in the fares. Already the municipal trams are a burden on the rates, in some cases as much as 1s. 6d. As for fares, the expert view is that the fares are at the maximum of productiveness: if they are increased they will not produce more but less, because the public will economise.

The second point is that, whatever the men's grievances, they are not in a worse position, but in a better position, than many other classes in more skilled trades—engineers for example, cotton operatives, men in shipyards and so on. These classes cannot get more because their industries are impoverished and largely out of action, and because the employers cannot fall back on the rates or increased charges on the public. It is no use their striking at present, for they cannot get blood out of a post and *they cannot make the public wince.* So like millions of others, they have to grin and bear it and wait for a turn in the tide.

BUT the transport workers can make the public wince. They can turn the war from the employers on to the man in the street. They can hold up society. They can say, and do say, "If you (the employers) don't give us what we ask we will wreck London. We have got the stranglehold on the public and we will put it to the torture until it can bear no more and compels you (the employers) to yield."

That is what has been done. London has been on the rack, and Mr. Bevin and Mr. Bromley have turned the screw, until tortured beyond endurance we throw our hands up and cry, "Hold, enough!"

Now I do not think anyone will suspect me of want of sympathy with Labour. My whole life has been spent in the advocacy of the cause of raising the condition of the people, which seems to me the first of all political problems and the last. I believe in the organisation of Labour as the keystone of the liberties of the workers, and I believe the right to strike is an inalienable part of that organisation.

But by the right to strike I mean the right to strike within the limits of the industry concerned against the terms which the employer offers. If there is a strike in the cotton trade, or the building trade, or the engineering trade, it is a tug-of-war between masters and men. There is loss to the public, but only incidental loss. It does not strangle society. But when the right to strike is interpreted into the right to turn away from the employer and smash the public in the face, I think it is not a right but a wrong.

It is wrong because the public are not responsible and have neither the knowledge nor the means to give a judgment. Indeed, their judgment is not asked for. They can only be bullied into screaming for mercy, regardless of the merits of the case. They would be as helpless if the demand was for £8 a week increase as it is when the demand is for 8s.

This is the third time within ten weeks that the public existence has been threatened with extinction in connection with a strike—once in the case of the national railways, once in connection with the docks, then by the paralysis of London traffic. I repeat that I am not dealing with the merits of the cases. What I am concerned with is something much more fundamental. It is the public right to live. Obviously it cannot live if every other week or month it is liable to find the means whereby it lives withdrawn from it.

AND the problem for us to solve, if we are to recover the right to live, is how we are to withdraw the essential services of life from the field of warfare. Those services are light, power, motion, health, public order and so on. Take away any of these services from us and we are left gasping like a fish out of water. Certain bodies of men are in control of these services. They hold our ordered existence in their hands. If they strike it is not against their employers: it is against the community.

It is impossible that we can consent to live on this frail tenure of security. It is converting Mr. Bevin into the master of our destinies. It is making him our Mussolini. Worse. Mussolini has set up a dictatorship at least nominally in the interests of the State; but Mr. Bevin exercises his dictatorship frankly in the interests of a tiny class who happen to control certain essential functions of society. I have no feeling against Mr. Bevin. On the contrary, what I hear of him is much to his advantage. But we do not want a Mussolini.

ONE thing is clear. Society, however disorganised it is, will protect itself against this bludgeoning of its life by the withdrawal of services which belong to it and not to those who work them; and I warn trade unionism that if it takes its stand on the claim set up by Mr. Bevin, it is inaugurating a civil war that may end society but will certainly end trade unionism. We have not been slaves to kings, and we shall not be slaves to Mr. Bevin.

The remedy is the withdrawal of all essential public services from the vicissitudes of labour disputes. They must be under the control of the public, and under public discipline as the police are. The life of the nation is not safe from day to day on any other terms.

# nd-sixpenny Girl

## by ALEX. M. THOMPSON

If the famous firm had made out a budget of things needed for the fair blossoming of a bud of womanhood, and, instead of paying wages, had delivered the goods, what would have been the change out of 12s. 6d. a week?

I know the answer: "There are plenty of girls and women who would be jolly glad to take the job. There are girls whose parents keep them, and who would jump at the chance to earn a bit of pocket money. There are war widows with children to whom 12s. 6d. a week would be a very useful help." Quite true. Pitifully true. But what about the others—the girls with fathers out of work, or fatherless girls wholly dependent on their own work, or widows with large families and no pension?

If wages are to be based on the wants of the few who need none, what is to become of the many who need them for their own subsistence or their babies' milk? And how shall the thousands of honest shopkeepers who strive to pay decent wages, hold up in competition with others who base their prices on the exploiting of hunger?

I have seen the drudges in the big bazaars of Cheapness—limp, anæmic wisps of womanhood. From tousled hair to slovenly shoes, their dowdy, smileless appearance suggests self-neglect and underfeeding. Compare them with the plump and cheery "young ladies" of a tradesman who pays the handicap of decent wages. Their ill-made and cheap black-frocks have a pitiful air of trying to ape the gentility of their more favoured sisters. Their raw red hands tell of early-morning and late-night household labours, when the black dress of respectability has been thrown off.

I began this article by assuming that the girl at Woolwich had parents. But if she hadn't? If she had to pay rent, buy food, clothes, light, and fuel, on 12s. 6d., less 4s.?

Think. In such a case, what is there for it but theft or—prostitution? And if the girl buys the means of life by selling her soul or her body, whose is the guilt? And—think hard—whose is the profit? And—think again—who pays the price, in human physical and moral decadence, for your cheap bargains? *Think, housewives, think!*

**The first breath of Spring**

turns one's thoughts to the pleasures of the Open Air. Quickly now will come the days of boating, of picnicking, of country-cottage week-ends, of the seaside, of hammocks and deck chairs in the garden. How greatly the pleasures of these occasions will be enhanced by the possession of

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# SAINTS AND SINNERS

## Pen Portraits of Prominent People

## *by* HESKETH PEARSON

FOR nearly fifteen years Mr. Pringle has acted as understudy to Sir Frederick Banbury. Now that the latter is no longer in the House of Commons, Mr. Pringle reigns unchallenged as the Empire's chief long-distance talker and principal parliamentary obstructionist. That is a pretty considerable achievement.

Though on the opposite side of the House, our hero (as they say in novels) spotted Sir Frederick from afar, and decided that his own peculiar gifts entitled him to become a sort of Frederick the Second. An awe-inspiring ambition enough to make the ordinary man quail. But not Mr. Pringle. O Lord, no! To a man of his temperament, and his gifts, it was the simplest thing in the world—though, of course, the position was one to be approached with becoming reverence.

LET us go back a little in the life of Mr. Pringle. He was born exactly fifty years ago a few miles over the Border. Scotland can claim to have educated him as well as given him birth, for he studied at Glasgow University before coming south and being called to the Bar. That's all that it is necessary for us to hear about Mr. Pringle until his arrival, one fine afternoon in 1910, at Westminster—since when we have heard a great deal too much about him.

And, I must say, it's sometimes difficult not to listen, for he has a way with him that is quite irresistible.

A friend of his early days tells me that his comrades used to "egg him on" to attack or defend a point of view, and then sit round and listen while he made out a case against an opinion he had probably supported with equal brilliance a week before!

HE has, in fact, a first-class legal mind. He loves knotty points, and is never happy unless he can corner someone. He represents, in its most perfect form, the sort of thing that too often makes Parliament a national laughing-stock or a cause of national hair tearing—according to which way you look at it.

He and his kind reconcile us to Guy Fawkes; indeed, there are times when they succeed in making a hero of that unfortunate gentleman!

Like Martha, Mr. Pringle has chosen that part which consists of running the house rather than enjoying the larger life. He is too well acquainted with law to make a good legislator, too keen on procedure to proceed anywhere. He talks too well to say anything of moment, and he knows too much to know anything of value.

His great gifts as a dialectician have been his undoing. No man can become great, merely by amassing information, and he has been so obsessed by the little thing under his nose that he has missed the larger things further off. He is a purposeless parliamentarian, a sort of political Roman candle—all sparks and no bang!

*Mr. W. M. R. Pringle, M.P.*

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# THE SENTENCE OF THE COURT

## A Bogus Pauper Prosecuted

## *by* HARRISON OWEN

THAT he had "sought to impose upon the public by means of false written and verbal representations," was the charge against Evan Williams, President of the Coal Owners Association, who pleaded "Not guilty," and requested that he might be provided with counsel under the Poor Prisoners' Defence Act.

Referring to this request as a piece of theatricalism in keeping with the prisoner's well-known policy of stage-management, Mr. Watchdog, K.C., said that the whole case against Williams was that he had persistently pleaded poverty in an attempt to save the members of his association from having to pay the coal-miners an adequate wage.

"The public, which for long has had to pay an exorbitant price for coal," counsel proceeded, "is now faced with the prospect of a coal strike on April 17. Much misleading nonsense has been talked about miners making £8 and £10 a week, for it is the settled policy of the accused to point to exceptional cases of high wages during brief periods when seeking to impress the public with the idea that coal-miners are a remarkably affluent class, and to point to equally exceptional "dud" mines when he wishes to prove that the industry is too poverty-stricken to pay decent wages.

"Where there's a Will(iams) there's always a way of transforming a few exceptional hard cases into a specious 'case' for low wages; but the fact is that the aggregate profits of the mining industry for the six months ending September last were £12,600,000. The miners, on the other hand, are, for the most part, worse off than in 1914. While the cost of living is 70 per cent. above pre-war level, many miners are receiving only 20 per cent. above pre-war wages. If justice is to be done not only to the miners, but to the coal consumers, a stop must be put to the figure-faking which allows prices to be fixed with reference to the best coal-mining districts and wages to be governed by the worst."

MR. STRAWSPLITTER, who had been asked to represent the "poor" prisoner, said that, as a Welshman, Williams believed in the motto "Wails for ever best," and so made a point of wailing about the poverty of the mine-owners whenever possible. Admittedly, wailing, persisted in over a long period, was apt to become monotonous, but he (counsel) was yet to learn that it was a statutory offence.

"I wish emphatically to say," remarked Mr. Justice Bull, "that this is a matter in which the public is vitally interested—a fact which is tacitly acknowledged by the mine-owners when they put forward the prisoner to plead for public sympathy. Nowadays, when down in the coal-fields we hear a mournful sound, we know that Evan Williams is shedding profit tears for propaganda purposes. The mine-owners, I understand, have a proverb: 'Evan helps those who help themselves,' so they help themselves to dividends and rely upon the prisoner to concoct a suitable hard-luck story when a claim for increased wages is made.

"The prisoner is justified in doing his best for his side, but when this also involves 'doing' the miners out of their just dues and precipitating an industrial crisis, it is time to show that there are two sides to every case—a fact which the prisoner may appreciate by the time he has completed the six months' hard labour in a South Wales coal-mine to which he is hereby sentenced."

*Problems of the Poor.*

# THE MAN IN POSSESSION

## The Desperate Struggle of the Poor to Save Their Homes from Ruin

*by* SYDNEY A. MOSELEY

*Author of "A Singular People," etc.*

IN all the poorer areas of Britain, people are face to face with tragedy—not the tragedy of big crises, but the endless, pitiful struggle to live.

Day after day, from early morning to late at night, poor grey-haired mothers are facing the eternal problems of existence—problems that never loomed so large as in these days of high prices and shortage of money.

In the local courts the grim stories rend one's heart.

As you watch the emaciated-looking mother pleading for some little right, as you listen to the pitiful story of "no work, nothing to eat—and now they want to take my little home," you wonder about our much-vaunted civilisation. It all seems so bitter, so cruel, that any state of society could allow its members to fall so low and to suffer so much.

FOR two whole days in the week the local courts listen with monotonous regularity to ejection summonses. "The woman has paid me no rent for weeks, and she must either pay or go," is the pitiless point made by the landlord.

And there comes the weary hopeless cry from the heart, "Don't turn me out, sir, my husband is ill and bin our of work. A good husband, fought for his country, and loves his children. . . . We'll pay if you give us time."

But the law is void of sentiment, even if sometimes it is reasonably administered. Home after home is broken up "by order of the court."

"What can you do?" said Mr. C. J. R. Tijou, the venerable-looking High Bailiff at the County Court in Bow, when I told him how hard it all seemed to the new-comer. "Some of these cases make you wish there were no laws to administer. And yet if you didn't, abuse would creep in. All the same, one would welcome a change in the law—an alteration that would save a few of these homes."

I DON'T suppose there is anybody who knows more about the problems of the poor than Mr. Tijou. He has been engaged behind the scenes of the East End courts for sixty years.

"It's not so much what you hear in court," he added, "but what I hear in my private room. Sometimes the judge never gets to know the true story, because all evidence does not come out in court."

Mercifully, Mr. Tijou is often able in his private capacity to do what the court is sometimes unable to do officially.

"I try hard to save some of the hundreds of homes that have to be broken up in order to repay debts. At the present moment it is the small tradesmen who are very hard hit, and as their stock is usually not sufficient to pay a debt, their homes have to be sold up. The problem is a very heart-breaking one, but after all one can soften the blow by seeing that the dismal job is carried out as decently as possible."

OF all the problems of the poor, surely the most pressing in these hard times is how to save the little homes from being broken up. If families striving to make ends meet are turned into the streets by creditors who will not delay the dreadful execution until better times, surely it is a case where the law might usefully intervene.

In the open court all that matters for legal purposes is the fact that money is owing and has not been paid. Therefore levying execution is a matter of routine. Mr. Tijou, however, tries to solve the problem by getting both parties into his room and endeavouring to reach some accommodation.

Sometimes it is necessary to exercise a little pressure to moral suasion. Very often, Mr. Tijou was pleased to inform me, the evil day is staved off. I mentioned a case that had been brought to my notice of a poor woman whose husband had fallen in the great war, and who kept her children and her own soul and body together by taking in washing.

ONE day she fell ill, and consequently fell in arrears of payment for the mangle. Whereupon, despite her earnest and sobbing entreaties, it was seized by the hirers. Mr. Tijou said that such cases to his knowledge were common. "I was brought into contact with an instance only yesterday," he told me, "where furniture was seized by the hirers *after all but five shillings from twenty-five pounds were paid.*"

If this isn't sheer downright robbery, I should like to know what is. No wonder that the shadow of the men who come to seize furniture bought on the hire system is for ever present on the poor housewife. Even when such articles are vital to the home, as a bed or a table, they are seized without compunction as soon as the instalments fall into arrears.

AN extraordinary trick was related to me which deserves the immediate attention of Parliament. At the present time people who fall into debt can have their furniture seized except those articles which have been purchased on the hire system, and upon which more money is to be paid.

The householder may think he is safe from the talons of the bailiff in the circumstances, but the dodge is for the creditor himself to pay up the amount still owing to the hirers, and then get the bailiff to seize the furniture. I should have thought that in the case of a contract between furniture hirers and a householder, acceptance of any instalments should be between the two contracting parties, and not from a third party.

Another very interesting point is that a remarkable change of habit has taken place in the poorer housewife. Before the war she would run up bills with the local tradesman. The consequence was she would find herself unable to pay when the amounts had reached a large figure. That is where the bailiff had a busy time.

DURING the war, however, with hubby at the front, and a system of rationing in vogue, the housewife got into the habit of buying her groceries at the multiple stores, where she paid cash with each transaction. This has so become a habit with her that in very many instances the old trouble has been avoided.

One of the many small tradesmen who have fallen on hard times resorted to a money-lender, with the usual sequel. "Either pay up or be sold up" was the edict. The tradesman made an effort, but failed.

Humanity would have suggested a little leniency. The law, however, was on the money-lender's side. Mr. Tijou stepped in.

"How much can you scrape together?" he asked the tradesman. "A pound or two" was the reply. Mr. Tijou called into his private room the solicitor for the other side. "This man has been down on his luck and can only pay a couple of pounds off his arrears, I think you ought to take it." Coming from the High Bailiff, the solicitor decided to close with the offer.

AS I have said, the problems of the poor vary, but the greatest problem of all, however, is that of the respectable middle-class poor. You don't see them at the courts, and they don't line up in queues at the soup kitchen.

A pride—false or commendable as you will—makes them suffer in silence, and it is only now and then that the High Bailiff finds them out behind the scenes. There was a poor old woman in one of the side turnings in Bow who used to puzzle the neighbours as to how she lived.

*Mr. C. J. R. Tijou, High Bailiff at the Bow County Court.*

She never begged, and yet no tradesmen were seen to go to her doors. But on Sundays somebody brought her a plate of hot meat from a friend. She accepted this weekly meal with a certain dignity. And this is how she explained away her one obvious acceptance of charity:

"It's strange how dear Mrs. Simmonds remembers my particular liking for roast veal!" *But heaven knows how she lived the rest of the week!*

THERE is a widow in one of the mean streets who supports her seven children by dressmaking. Her income from her work is often absorbed by the tremendous rent she pays. Yet she goes on working, sometimes pleading on her knees to the landlord to give her some respite.

Only her confidence to a friend brought her amazing pluck to the notice of the bailiff. That wonderful little woman worked her fingers to the bone in order to save her "the disgrace" of having the bailiffs in.

WHAT are the remedies? It is perfectly true that, in more instances than I would like to mention, poverty is brought about and homes are broken up by drinking. A case that came to my notice only a few days ago was one where a headmaster was brought down to appeal for help in the East End through the drinking habits of his wife.

Yet a good deal of unnecessary misery might be saved the people if some sort of check on excessive rent could be made, and if the law were so altered as to admit *all* the evidence, whether it conformed to precedent or not.

CERTAINLY something should be done to save those who hire an article of furniture from thieving firms who simply wait for the hirer to fall into temporary arrears before seizing. And if the Government can hold up evictions till better times they will deserve well of the community.

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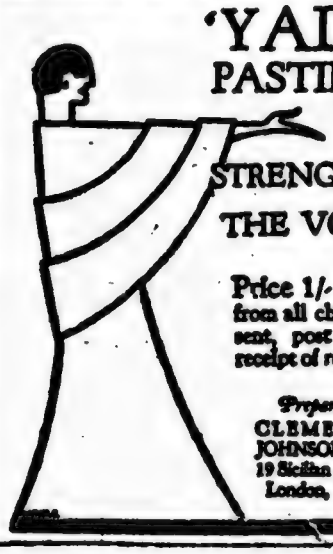

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# Human Documents

*Problems that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. Correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered through the post, in cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others. Ten shillings is sent to each of the writers of the letters printed on this page.*

## Should He Repay?

"WHEN I returned from the war I was an uncertificated teacher with a wife and two young children, and in order to become fully qualified and add to my income, I borrowed the sum of £300 to aid me in the completion of a course at college.

"This sum I raised through the help of my uncle, a generous old soul, who refused to accept any documentary evidence of his kindly loan, and who insisted that my word was sufficient.

"His warm-hearted action has, however, been in vain, for in spite of my strenuous endeavours to achieve success, I failed in my examinations, and now I am in a much worse plight than I was before, for not only is my pay so low as £2 17s. 6d. weekly, but I am burdened with a debt which to me appears a hopeless problem.

"Shortly after I had begun my studies my wealthy uncle married a widow with means quite equal to his own, and before his death three months ago he willed all to her, but as far as I can ascertain made no reference of his generosity towards myself.

"I am greatly worried as to my true position. Legally the widow has no claim on me, but from the moral standpoint I feel that she is entitled to all her late husband's assets. Must I repay her? The penury of my wife and children on the one hand, and the widow's wealth on the other, tell me no. What is your opinion?"

"Humanist" says: *Apart from whether you ought to pay, it is clear that you can't pay. When you can, the problem will become real. Until then, worrying over it won't help. The loan was from your uncle to you, to be repaid to him. He did not ask you to repay it to his executors, if he died. If he had wished you to repay it to them he would have mentioned it in his will. If you were in a position to pay, I should advise you to pay, for your own satisfaction. As you are not, you are entitled to consider the aspect I have mentioned.*

## The Secret Marriage

"A WOMAN friend of mine became passionately attached to a young captain in the Machine Gun Corps during the war. Unfortunately he had contracted a secret marriage in his undergraduate days, but his wife, a writer who had been living apart from him for years, had informed him of her intention to divorce him at once if he would supply the necessary information.

"My friend, foolishly allowing her love to get the better of her judgment, spent a week-end with him in the country at a quiet hotel. To her horror she ran into a distant relation, and was obliged to introduce her lover as her secret husband. The relative immediately telegraphed the news to the girl's mother, who arrived the next morning armed with presents and congratulations, and insisted on accompanying them both back to London and buying the supposed bride a trousseau.

"The husband sent the real wife the hotel bill as arranged, hoping she would get the divorce through as quickly as possible, before things became more complicated. On receipt of the evidence she replied by stating that she had changed her mind, and nothing on earth would induce her to free him.

"At this fresh blow, after a long discussion, my friend and her lover, who was really a decent, honourable man, decided that the only way out of the difficulty was to keep up the deception. Accordingly, he introduced her to his family as his wife.

"Now, nearly nine years later, his real wife threatens to divorce him if he does not accede to her latest demand for money. She is ruining him by her constant demands. The husband and my friend both belong to well-known families and he holds an important government position. The scandal would finish his career.

"The culminating tragedy is, my friend is expecting a child in a few months."

"Humanist" says: *Allow the wife to divorce him. There is usually no publicity in an undefended case where the persons concerned are not prominent. Government servants are not dismissed for domestic misfortunes of this kind.*

*"Humanist" to his Readers.*

### WITH MURDER IN HER HEART

*THE cry of a broken heart comes to me sometimes out of the depth of human suffering, and haunts me with its pathos and despair.*

*Can anything be more tragic than the story of this poor woman, told in her own moving and poignant words?*

*"Two years ago my beautiful daughter died by her own hand, having been betrayed by the man she loved with her whole heart, and better than life itself.*

*"I would have watched over her, and loved and shielded her. Her's would not have been an unwanted child. I would have loved it as I worshipped her.*

*"She merely asked me to take her away, where she would never see her betrayer. I sold my home and took her away. We were happy. 'I shall never marry now,' she said, 'I will live for you, little mother.'*

*"One day she felt ill. She saw a doctor. He told her of her approaching motherhood.*

*"Within one hour of learning this, the little girl who had lived just for me had gone to her Maker. Fearing even to say good-bye to me, she had shot herself through the head.*

*"There is no law to punish the cur who robbed my child of her honour and me of my child. I am poor; he is rich."*

*Poor, unhappy, suffering and distraught mother! How can words be found to console one like Rachel weeping for her children who would not be comforted?*

*Your tragic story is an indictment of man's justice.*

## A Foolish Husband

"UNTIL my marriage, some ten years ago, I lived with my parents in a small country town, where I grew up knowing little or nothing of the world. I came to London with my husband, whose father set him up in business.

"Then I discovered that things were going wrong. Too late I learned that he was amusing himself and wasting his time with acquaintances in town, spending money recklessly.

"Now we are faced with bankruptcy, and the business and home are to be sold to help pay his debts. My husband's father has offered me and my three small children a home with him, but will have nothing whatever to do with his son.

"Shall I swallow my pride, and accept my father-in-law's hospitality, so that my children—to whom I am devoted—may have the upbringing and education to which they are entitled? Or shall I endeavour to support my worthless husband?"

"Humanist" says: *Tell your husband that, for the sake of the children you are going to your father-in-law, and that you will return to him at any time he can provide for you and them. That gives him a chance to make good, if he means to. If not, it gives the children a chance. Tell him also that you will return at any time he wants your help, if he shows his sincerity.*

## A Trying Wife

"SOME twelve months ago I quitted my living as a clergyman and sought a new ministerial post in another county where I was unknown. The reason for this was the uncomfortable position I was placed in by my wife, who is given to violent fits of hysteria.

"Her perpetual bickerings I have borne with much patience, but on one occasion I struck her. The fact became known to the whole of our parishioners, and they, not knowing the full facts, regarded me in a light which was perfectly unjust. The disgrace of the whole matter, which I was unable to dispel without exposing my wife's horrible nature, made me obtain my transfer.

"In order to avoid a repetition of these unseemly scenes, I persuaded her to return to her mother, and gave her a generous weekly payment for her upkeep. I have been very happy in my new post, but now my wife is demanding to return to live with me, and threatens that if I do not have her back she will denounce me at some public meeting."

"Humanist" says: *I think you should try and bear your troubles with patience and Christian fortitude. After all, you were wrong to strike her, and you have a duty to try to bear with trials. If it becomes so bad that you cannot continue your work, you would be justified in applying for a separation.*

**Over-anxious Mother.**

"I am a widow. My son and chief support, a lad of twenty-three, has met a girl and goes to dances with her, keeping bad hours. I am afraid to reproach him. Can I forbid him?"

*No, you can't. You say he is a good boy. Don't make his life mere drudgery. Try to be his pal and keep his confidence. Good sons are worth making concessions to.*

**Business Honesty.**

"I travel for a firm which does not encourage me to work for them. I could do good trade in a non-competitive article on the quiet, without hurting my employers. Should I do it?"

*Certainly not. So long as you take your firm's money, you must abide by their terms. Ask for their consent. They might give it, if it would help you and not harm them.*

**Church and Business.**

"I could improve my business if I joined the local church organisation. I believe in it, but don't want to build up my business on anything but its merits."

*Don't talk nonsense—which is what you are doing when you say that you won't join a church, in which you believe, in case it may do you temporal as well as spiritual good.*

**A Modern Benjamin.**

"My mother, left my father's fortune, wishes me to give up my claim for the benefit of her youngest son, a pleasant idler. She says she fears for his future, but not for mine, as I work hard and am getting on."

*Tell her she must be just before she is generous. It does not do pleasant idlers any good to provide for them at the expense of their brothers.*

**The Doubting Mother.**

"I am about to become a mother. My lover, of whom I think a lot, is willing to marry me, but I suspect that, like the rest of his family, he drinks. Should I marry him for baby's sake, or refuse for my own?"

*Marry him if you love him. Settle the problem first and tackle the other afterwards. You see, you only suspect him of persistent drunkenness. There is no proof that he is dangerous or incurable.*

**Office Dishonesty.**

"Our head clerk is dishonest and asks me, the junior, to join him in pilfering small sums, quite safely and covering up his tracks. He threatens, if I don't, to say I was in it, or if I tell, to say the same thing."

*Tell your father to go to the head of the firm and explain the whole matter. They will learn the truth before the head clerk can compromise you. You cannot parley with a thief. Your duty is to your firm as well as yourself.*

**The Hunted Ex-criminal.**

"I committed a crime and paid the penalty. My wife deserted me while I was paying it. Since I came out I went straight—and lost three jobs through police 'supervision.' I am now down and out—without money, friends, wife or relatives. What would *you* do?"

*Stick it. I know it is easier to say than to do. But if you go wrong again you will suffer more. Call up all your courage and determination. You will reap the reward.*

**A Lover's Dilemma.**

"My rival in business—we are both travellers—secretly leads a loose life. He is engaged to a charming girl, with whom I am hopelessly in love. I hate to do anything underhand. Would I be justified in saving her life and offering her my love?"

*Go to the girl. Tell her you love her and wish to marry her. If she cares for you, she will break her engagement, or at least put you in a position to claim a hearing. If she doesn't, you ought not to marry her, nor to tell tales of the man she is to marry. Then try to turn the man, for the girl's sake, from his evil ways.*

***Words Winged to Women***

# Men in Women's Prisons

*by* FLORENCE A. UNDERWOOD (*Secretary, Women's Freedom League*)

ISN'T it high time that women gave attention to the subject of the women who are hidden from public view in the seclusion of our women's jails?

We have sixteen of these prisons for women. All of them have occupants.

Yet women are the more law-abiding sex; this is proven by statistics.

Take the figures. In one year, the year dealt with in the last report, the number of women received as His Majesty's guests, after trial at Quarter Sessions or Assizes, was 339. But the number of men was 4,835.

The "receptions" after summary conviction for serious offences was 1,545 women. The number of men was 10,808.

For trivial offences the figures are even more startling. Eight thousand one hundred and fifty-one women were received. But the men numbered 21,693.

IT is monstrous that the internal management of women's prisons should be left almost entirely in the hands of men. The Home Secretary is the responsible head of the prison system. Why should not he be aided by women when it comes to work on the women's side?

The Prison Commission has no seat occupied by a woman. With the single exception of the Girls' Borstal Institution at Aylesbury, the Governor of every woman's prison is a man.

Very few medical women officiate in women's prisons; there is no woman inspector.

Once Dr. Mary Gordon held this responsible and highly necessary post. Dr. Mary Gordon reached the retiring age three years ago. She has not been replaced, *on grounds of economy*.

Yet she did her work for a sum not exceeding £400 per annum.

A woman Governor should at once be appointed to Holloway Prison, the most famous of all our prisons for women. The most brilliant suggestion the present Head, a man, seems able to make, is that most of his difficult charges should at once be transferred from the second to the third division.

The suggestion to tighten up the discipline is not very illuminating since prison is never found to have any reformative effect upon a woman's character.

WOMEN who are enfranchised, those who have the power to make their influence felt through the vote, should discuss this question, "Is punishment or reformation the result to be aimed at?"

Such discussions at women's meetings would do great good. No one wishes criminals at large in the community, but few stop to consider the vital problem as to how far the community is to blame for making the criminal?

It is a terrible thing that any woman should ever need to be sent to prison.

It is sadder still to reflect that the social system of which we are all a part, makes so many women criminals.

If many of these distressful women are mentally weak that is only a further indictment of the rough-and-ready method that refuses a woman's case to have always a woman's hearing. That there are women warders in all our women's prisons in no wise meets the case, since they also are under the male discipline.

At present we do not know the truth. Women will not confide in men. It is only too true that such small shreds of modesty as a woman prisoner may have left are often outraged beyond measure because of the insistence upon male administration only in women's prisons.

With women in Parliament, it could be altered. But the women in the country who are alive to the need, must first feel their own responsibility and then make themselves felt.

# Are You an April Fool?

APRIL is the month of fools. On the first of the month did *you* fall for the practical jokes of your friends? Were *you* one of the people who wished they had looked before they leaped?

But there are fools in every other day of the month. There are fools in every other month of the year.

There's an easy way to avoid being an April fool—or any other kind of fool; there's a way of avoiding being "taken in."

EVERY day people are "taken in," and not always by friends. Everyday people are trying to "get the better" of you, to lure you, perhaps, into unsound financial schemes, to persuade you to buy or to sell property or shares.

Every day in April—and in other months—you have your problems to solve, your worries to get rid of, and it depends on the manner in which you deal with these problems that decides whether or not you are a fool.

Get rid of the risk now! Write to JOHN BULL about your problems and worries!

WE have an expert Free Advice Service that gives information on every possible subject. We want to settle our readers' affairs and to save them endless worry. Don't be a fool; let us "put you wise"!

The Service costs you nothing. A stamped addressed envelope inside your letter of enquiry is all that is necessary. Our experts will do the rest. We have a man—or a woman—for each subject.

It does not matter what your problem is—Finance, Business, Sport, Domestic, the Home, Pensions, Ex-Service, Wireless—write to JOHN BULL about it! We have helped thousands. Let's help YOU!

Don't be taken in by attractive schemes. Don't be an April fool or a June fool or a December fool! Get rid of that problem now.

And pin the "Kick Me!" card on the other fellow's back!

## JOHN BULL CARTOONETTES

and Topical Jingles

*by* FRANK HOLLAND

That clock he's got we fear is not
Exactly to his liking;
It's making now a fearful row
Yet John can't stop it "striking."

Tho' up and down they've hawked the crown
They still are left repining;
For who would care the thing to wear
With such a thorny lining.

When such a race you've got to face
It's then your ardour wilts,
For you on foot are struggling, but
The other chap's on stilts.

Here side by side our Empire wide
Her wonders will assemble,
And till "the Fall" we guess that all
The world will want to "Wemble."

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# Why I Tipped Master
## The Grand National Winner Given

IT was only to be expected that a turn-up would come to the rescue of the bookmakers in the Grand National, and most of the small layers must have heaved a sigh of relief when Master Robert came over on the tape. For weeks past I have had a good word to say about Lord Airlie's 'chaser and I hope a large number of JOHN BULL readers backed him.

**First for Ten Years.**

Sir Gallahad III is the first favourite to win the Lincoln since View Law—joint favourite with Wrack—won the big race on the Carbolme in 1915.

Although I did not tip the French invader, I hope his success is going to be a lucky omen for the flat race season, and that we are not going to bemoan a succession of thirty-three to one chances—unless I can spot one or two for you.

Last year was one of the blackest I can remember. Royal Alarm carried off the Newbury Cup, Epinard the Stewards', but nearly all the other first choices for the big handicaps went down like ninepins.

I hope the tide has turned.

**A Few to Note.**

The going at Lincoln was not particularly good, and no fast times were recorded. The winners of the two-year-old events covered their five furlongs in one minute five seconds, or a fraction over. This is no good for future guidance, and seconds will be lopped off before long. Horses I made a particular note of were: Swanage, King's Yellow—these should be followed until beaten—Mesalliance and Overseer. All four will pay to follow.

**Follow Carslake.**

Several punters have asked me to suggest a jockey to be followed consistently during the whole season.

I think this is more of a gamble than backing your fancy, for most jockeys show a balance-sheet sufficiently bad to put the brokers in. However, if I must name a jockey, why not back Carslake's mounts each way? "Brownie" is a past-master in the gentle art of getting them home first, but owing to his riding weight of eight stone six, he does not get too many mounts. Carslake's record last year was 53 firsts, 32 seconds, 25 thirds, and 132 unplaced.

**Sport and Sport Alone.**

I think Mr. C. F. Kenyon, the rich chemical manufacturer, has more horses in training than any other owner, and yet he does not bet. His animals are always triers, and they are run simply and solely for the sport. Dodd at Whitchurch, Bazley at Malton, and Davis at Market Drayton, manage Mr. Kenyon's horses in this country. He also has a large number of jumpers in Ireland, which are in the hands of McKenna.

I have been told from a very good source that Master Robert is almost certain to get a place in the Nations'. He is a genuine outsider, and is on offer in some lists at 40 to 1. I think he is worth a little each way.

At Aintree last November he won very easily from The Bore and several other National horses, Shaun Spadah, the favourite, fell. This performance was good. Another point in Master Robert's favour is that he has done the National course, carrying about two stone more than he will shoulder on March 28.

*"John Bull," Feb. 16.*

**Is "Mumpty" a Jade?**

Everyone will be on the *qui vive* to see how the Agha Khan's spotted wonder-horse has progressed. She did not run after her sensational defeat at Kempton last October when starting at 9 to 2 on, and, if some of the training reports are to be believed, she has turned jady. The Tetrarch stock are all highly temperamental and this defeat may have soured her, but R. C. Dawson has any amount of patience and, no doubt, he will cure the erratic lady.

**The Special Race-course Police.**

Some time ago I mentioned that the race-course executives were taking steps to organise a special force of police to deal with the toughs who invest the Turf, rook the punter whenever possible, and upset him generally. I hope this plan has not been shelved.

**This Week's Selections.**

DERBY, WEDNESDAY:
ROCK FIRE, VINDICTIVE.
DERBY, THURSDAY:
MIWANI, MESALLIANCE.
WINDSOR, FRIDAY:
GROVINE, COUNTER TIERCE.
WINDSOR, SATURDAY:
DUMAS, BILLY BECK.

If I receive any information at the last minute, the above tips will be revised in my code selections.

**PADDOCK PARS.**

Keep a watchful eye on Watts' two-year olds during the next fortnight.

* * *

A pound accumulator on all the winners of the first day at Lincoln would have won over one-and-a-half millions. But the bookies are still alive.

* * *

Salmon Front is Weyhill's best three-year-old.

* * *

Don't pay too much attention to last week's form. Half the horses I saw were as fat as butter.

* * *

My tip for the Newbury Cup is Phunis. Not because he is a French horse, but as a result of using my eyes at Newmarket last October.

**FORECASTS FOR APRIL 12.**

THE LEAGUE—DIV. I.
Home Winners.
*Cardiff C., *Huddersfield, *Liverpool, Newcastle, *Sheffield U., *Spurs, *West Bromwich, *West Ham.
Away Winners.
*Bolton, *Aston Villa.
Drew.
*Arsenal v. Sunderland.

THE LEAGUE—DIV. II.
Home Winners.
*Bradford C., *Bury, Leeds U., *Manchester U., Nelson, *Oldham, *S. Shields, *Stoke.
Away Winner.
*Southampton.
Draws.
Fulham v. Clapton O., Leicester C. v. Blackpool,

THE LEAGUE—DIV. III. (Northern).
Home Winners.
Ashington, Crewe, *Doncaster, Halifax, *New Brighton, *Walsall.
Away Winners.
*Darlington, *Rochdale, *Wolves.
Draws.
*Durham v. Rotherham, *Wigan v. Chesterfield.

THE LEAGUE—DIV. III. (Southern).
Home Winners.
Boscombe, *Brighton, *Bristol R., Exeter C., *Luton, *Millwall, *Portsmouth, Southend.
Away Winners.
*Swansea.
Draws.
*Aberdare v. Plymouth, Reading v. Charlton.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.
Home Winners.
*Celtic, *Falkirk, Motherwell, Rangers.
Away Winners.
*Raith R., *Aberdeen, *Dundee.
Draws.
*Hibernians v. Airdrieonians.
(For coupon purposes, nap selections are marked with an asterisk.)

# Revolution in League

SELDOM have there been so many end-of-the-season Soccer revolutions as in the present one. Only one of the Cup semi-finalists was expected to reach that stage, while in three of the four divisions of the League the prospective champions and runners-up have all forced themselves to the top during the past few weeks.

**What is the Reason?**

Because it takes an exceptional side to play well all the season, stay the course, so to speak, and also miss the normal number of casualties.

Further, when a team is at the head of its division, it invariably gets a hard game in every fixture because the other fellows, by professional jealousy, are so keen to beat them.

**Wales Misses the Honours.**

Wales has singularly discovered that the teams who make most of the running are not necessarily in front at the end. A few weeks back the Principality had bright prospects of two championships and also of winning the Cup. Two of the three have gone and Swansea are not now favourites as the winners of the Southern Division of the Third League.

Cardiff and Swansea are comparatively new clubs, and they have yet to acquire full experience of the many Soccer disappointments that come along.

I remember that at a banquet I attended early in the season one of the directors of the Bolton Wanderers, one of the oldest clubs in the country, of course, pointed out that the younger ones expected the honours of the game in too much of a hurry and that success could not be obtained either by the weight of cash or by haphazard team-building.

There is a lot in this, and Chelsea, for instance, no doubt realise the truth of it.

**Chance of Sunderland.**

The struggle for the championship in the First Division is of the neck and neck variety with Huddersfield as strong favourites.

Sunderland made an unpardonable slip in losing their home match with Burnley, but they have been playing consistently good football all through the second half of the season, and they may survive the loss of these two points as their remaining engagements are with weaker teams. At home they have to play Middlesbrough, West Bromwich and The Arsenal, and these three clubs and Chelsea away.

It seems to me that Sunderland should get at least ten points from their remaining engagements.

Sunderland are a case in point of my earlier remarks—they have found their best form and their best team at the time that matters—the second half of the season.

**Prospects of Others.**

Bolton also should not be frightened of not getting some points from their outstanding fixtures. Preston North End, Newcastle United and Blackburn Rovers should all be beaten at Bolton, and it is conceivable that the Wanderers can win either at Burnley or Blackburn.

# Robert
## when 40 to 1

**HORSES TO FOLLOW.**

**Swanage.**—Justified the remarks I made about him last week when he cantered away with Brocklesby T.Y.O. Stakes. This one of Jarvis' should be backed until he loses.

**Tanit.**—One of Watts' youngsters. He put up a splendid fight in the race won by John Bass at Lincoln and should not be missed next time out.

**Long Corrie.**—This tubed son of The Tetrarch is very fast and very fit from hurdling. If he is seen out during the next few weeks he should be backed.

**Westmead.**—My Lincolnshire Handicap selection finished ninth. He looked a picture and the money lost over him can be recovered if he is followed. With Jarvie he drew the worst position in the field, but he would not have beaten Sir Gallahad if he had been better placed.

**Orgil.**—Mr. Kenyon's horse was tailed off in the Hainton Plate at Lincoln until nearing the straight, when he came through the field in great style. He will do better later on.

**Sunny Rose.**—The son of Roseland ran very well towards the back end of last season, when he won two nice races. He missed the Lincolnshire with a view to the Leicestershire Handicap. He is a good each way bet.

**Mesalliance.**—Was known last season as the Esther Faa filly. She was expected to win several races, but was invariably unlucky. With a little more strength on the part of young James she would have beaten Royal Hussar and Slovaic at Lincoln. She was beaten a head and a short head.

**Linby.**—This bad-tempered son of Stedfast could win any sprint race if he chose, as he is faster than ever. I advise the punters who lost money over him last week to go after their losses, as he will win when unexpected.

**Phusla.**—One of Mr. Macomber's three entries for the Newbury Cup. If he is the stable's selected I think he will be returned the winner. I saw Phusla run at Newmarket last October when, carrying top weight—9 st. 1 lb., he just failed to reach Gavotte; 100 to 1 on Phusla was the shout, but he couldn't get up in time.

**Star Bird.**—Day's three-year-old is more than useful and will be catching the judge's eye during the early week's of the season.

**Top Gallant.**—H. W. Sadler trains this fellow at Newmarket, and, in my opinion, the son of Swynford is the best horse in the country at seven furlongs or a mile. He should never be allowed to run unsupported.

**Perfectus.**—This son of Pommern is one of the best stayers G. F. Leader has had in his stables for a long time. As he revels in soft going, be on the look out for him during the next few weeks.

"SILVER RING."

### "JOHN BULL'S" CODE.

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

*Sporting Life, Newcastle Journal, Sheffield Early Bird, Glasgow Daily Record, Glasgow Noon Record, Sporting Man, Birmingham Sporting Buff, Sporting Pink, Portsmouth Sporting Mail, Liverpool E. Express, Liverpool Sports Express, Mid-day Sporting Special, Newcastle Chronicle and Mail, South Wales Daily News, Bristol Times and Mirror, Cork Examiner, Aberdeen Sporting Express, Western Mail, Yorkshire Daily Post, Irish Independent, Belfast Bulletin, Sporting Chronicle* and *Chronicle Mid-day (Manchester).*

A J O Z H C F T 8 L M X P S

2 K B Y E D Q G N I U W R V

How to read the code:—In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below, as the case may be.

TP2SHQ3LPZ would read GRAVE FAIRY.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from April 2 to April 8, inclusive.

# Soccer

*Why Early Non-Favourites are Winning the Championships.*

Huddersfield are behind with their fixtures—or were as I write—so their actual position is not quite so clear as that of the others. They have one or two ticklish away matches and are not certain to beat the Villa at Huddersfield this week-end.

Incidentally, what a tribute there was to Taylor and Wadsworth in Huddersfield's small concession of goals.

**Momentous Games.**

In the Second Division Leeds United have not a formidable lot of remaining engagements. Their promotion, indeed, may now depend, providing that the present form is maintained, on their home and away games with Derby County, who still have a chance of one of the places that mean advance to the First Division.

Bury will possibly be beaten at Sheffield by The Wednesday and may drop a couple of points at Selhurst and another at Barnsley, a hard lot to meet on their own ground. Bury to hold on to their position must win all their three last home matches at least.

There is nothing much between Derby County, Oldham and Blackpool. It would do the former a lot of good if they could get a point at Leeds, and personally, I should like to see the County back in the ranks in which for such a long time they performed with such distinction. Derby play good football and could at the moment beat several of the First Division clubs. Leeds United, on the other hand, are not so well-balanced, the defence being the best part of the side, even if the forwards have got goals.

**Wolves All Right.**

Only one of Millwall, Swansea and Portsmouth can go up into the Second Division, and it is a case of 2 to 1 on the field.

The Wolves in the other division are hanging on to their lead. They are without doubt the best side in the Northern section.

**This Week-end.**

In the First Division, this week-end, the leaders look like holding their places as Sunderland and Bolton Wanderers should respectively beat Middlesbrough and Preston, and I fancy Huddersfield at home against the Villa. Cardiff will do well to get a point against Everton. Leeds United have a stiff task on at Blackpool. A win at the seaside place would almost ensure them of promotion, but they will do well to even draw. So will Bury at the Palace, but Derby County have little to do.

**SOME COUPS.**

7 HOME:—Bolton, Sunderland, Derby, Southampton, Northampton, Celtic, Rangers.
3 AWAY:—Sheffield United, Wolves, Aberdeen.
3 DRAWS:—West Bromwich v. West Ham, Plymouth v. Millwall, Charlton v. Luton.
3 HOME, 2 AWAY:—Sunderland, Derby, Rangers; Sheffield United, Wolves.
1 HOME, 1 AWAY, DRAW:—Sunderland; Wolves; Plymouth v. Millwall.


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Write for my illustrated booklet entitled "Points for Punters," containing useful information which every client should know who has a credit account with a bookmaker.
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## How to get Rid of Colds and Catarrh.

### A Simple, Safe, Inexpensive Method that Clears Out the Head, Nose and Throat.

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There are many people suffering from chronic catarrh who would like to know how they can stop catching cold after cold, for they must realise that sooner or later this may lead to deafness and other serious troubles.

Dr. Blosser, for years a specialist in catarrh, is the discoverer of a pleasant, direct method that can be used by women and children as well as men. His remedy is made from medicinal herbs, flowers and berries which you smoke in a dainty pipe or cigarette, and inhale the vapour into all the air passages of the head, nose, throat and lungs, carrying medicine where sprays douches, and salves cannot possibly reach. It contains no cubebs, tobacco, or habit-forming drugs.

Dr. Blosser's Remedy is effective in all forms of colds, catarrh, asthma, catarrhal headaches, and ear troubles that may lead to deafness. You will breathe better and feel better after using it.

You can get from any chemist shop a convenient pocket size package of Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes; or if you desire proof of its beneficial and pleasant effect send for a free trial package to Dr. BLOSSER, Ltd. (Dept. 121, B.A.), Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4.—(Advt.)


*Our Letter Parliament*

# The Next War

## Our Readers Air their Views on this and Other Subjects

### *No "Conchies."*

You have struck the right note in your wonderful article, "We Want Another War." It is undoubtedly a war of construction—not destruction—that the world needs to-day. We are tired of killing and bloodshed, and the next war should be one against all the evil forces of the world—vice, disease, want, etc. That would indeed be a war where there could be no Conscientious Objectors, where everyone could join wholeheartedly. It is articles of this kind that we need at the present time.—*L. G. Hendry, Edinburgh.*

### *Fighting Instinct.*

A. G. G. might have said that the pugnacious instinct is part and parcel of every normally developed man and woman. Many people have ceased to hope for a war-free world in view of the possibilities of the expression of the fighting instinct in a crude and savage fashion. What people require to see is that the "No-war Ideal" is quite consistent with the acceptance of one's full complement of instincts, the pugnacious instinct included. The secret is the redirection of the emotional power of the fighting instinct to more worthy ends than barbaric wars.—*Rev. Geo. B. Dibdin, London.*

### *The Call to Action.*

Mr. A. G. Gardiner has sounded a clarion call that should not be allowed to go unanswered. Truly, it is a call to war again, but the war he visualises is the right kind of war, the war against all the evil and terrible things of the world. It is a constructive war of cleanliness, not a bloody war of destruction. The time has come for the nations of the earth to co-operate in such a campaign. Let's be allies in this wonderful work. Surely it is not beyond man's power?—*J. H. J., London, W.*

### *Madness of War.*

It is high time that the world awakened to the fact that war is an absolutely insane proposition. It is inconceivable that any educated man can still think of such a thing, after the late murderous and bloodthirsty affair. Let the countries of the world co-operate in a united and strenuous attempt to rebalance the affairs of the universe. Let them sink their petty differences and end their undignified squabbles. Only then will peace and prosperity be known.—"*Sanity,*" *Edinburgh.*

### *Everyone a Fighter!*

Mr. A. G. Gardiner says the right thing in his article "We Want Another War." But is not the League of Nations a battalion fighting the enemies he mentions, and is it not everyone's duty to strengthen that battalion by joining the League of Nations Union and so be a fighter in a war worth while?—*Arthur Moore, Maryport.*

### *Daughters in Blinkers.*

May I, as a teacher, commend Mabel Horner's appeal to "remove the blinkers"? She is right in urging mothers to overcome their reluctance to "sully their daughter's ears" with unpleasant facts. But the truth need not "sully." If frankly told, a girl recognises her purity as a pearl of price. The bond of affection with her parent becomes stronger because it is based on complete understanding. Were this done, and were sex hygiene made a compulsory subject in the upper classes of our elementary schools, we should lose the attitude of mind that produces an unpleasant snigger when babies are mentioned to the elder girls.—"*Referee.*"

*Brief-to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited; 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication.*

### *Cease Fire!*

There is something radically wrong with the intelligence of a nation which continually wages war on itself with no good effect. If it is agreed that strikes, lock-outs and trade disputes of the past few years have marred our industrial progress—when are we to have the "cease fire"? We do, indeed, want "another war" and the lead should be taken by the Government. Until they put into effect an attacking organisation which can show the way to national prosperity, the people will continue this industrial assassination.—*J. Hobbs, Cardiff.*

### *Tell the Girls.*

As a mother, I entirely agree with Mrs. X., Elgin, in her statement that girls should be taught sex knowledge when they reach the age of puberty. Ignorance is not innocence, and it is the mother's duty to teach her daughte. in a simple and beautiful way the facts of life reproduction, so that she may be prepared for what lies before her. I, like Mrs. Lee, London, thought seventeen or eighteen years quite time enough, with the result that I shall regret it all the days of my life.—*Penitent, Scotland.*

### *The Mark of the Beast.*

Lord Lambourne's article on this subject is straight and to the point, and deserving of parliamentary consideration, and I entirely support his opinion that flogging ought to be the penalty for beasts—one cannot call them men—who commit offences against children. Two cases of happenings of this nature have occurred recently in West Cumberland, and one wonders what punishment will be meted out to the offenders. May the suggestions of Lord Lambourne be carried into effect!—*Cumbrian Reader.*

# Printers' Pie

*(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")*

"HOME COMPANION": —"'Where's my wife?' he RAWLED into Lucy's shop WITH A TRIUMPHANT STEP."

"THE LONDON JOURNAL":—"She stopped suddenly; in her EYES there RANG A VOICE, deep and tender."

"GLASGOW EVENING TIMES":—"The dust, laden with millions of microbes, is thrown up in thick clouds behind the sweepers as they proceed at TWENTY MILES A FORTNIGHT."

"NORTHERN ECHO" (Advert.):—"Unbleached table covers (SINGLE BED SIZE), 7s. 6d."

"HOME COMPANION":—"He took a step forward, and LAID IT ON SIDNEY'S SHOULDER."

"SMART NOVELS":—"Her LIPS parted in a smile UNDER THE SHADOW OF THEIR LONG LASHES."

"HUDDERSFIELD EXAMINER":—"Lord told the Court HE WAS THE BOY lying in Wakefield Road about a yard from the pavement."

### *Tidy up Lancashire!*

To "A Gentleman With a Duster" Lancashire's thanks! The dangerous precocity of children in their teens in many Lancashire factory towns is due to the crib-like homes he mentions; and because of them women, worn-out at thirty, cannot smile. With drab monotony hanging all around, life for the many is scarcely worth while. "Tidying Up!" Lancashire needs something more than this to make it what its splendid workers deserve.—*C. F., Blackb[illegible].*

### *Terrible Suffering.*

Your article "Tidy up Lanc[illegible]re!" came as a shock to me. It [illegible]s incredible that our greatest [illegible]strial centre should be suffering such [illegible]rrible hardships and, a fact which ought to make the politicians hang their heads with shame, in silence. It is a disgrace that the roads and towns are in a state of dilapidation, while in the adjoining county everything and everybody is prosperous. May the slogan "Let's tidy up Lancashire" become universal.—*T. Hillier, London, S.W.*

### *Golden Gate to Knowledge.*

That everybody should be entitled to a first-class education is no doubt a just and fair proposition, but in some respects undesirable. A vast amount of the world's work is more or less routine, requiring physical strength rather than mental prowess. It follows that a highly-educated young man of the future might be inclined to regard unskilled manual labour as something beneath his capabilities. At the same time such work is necessary and must be done by somebody. The question is, by whom?—*W. B., London.*

### *Better Police Force.*

In reply to "Planter, Forres," may I remind him that there are fewer undiscovered murderers in Britain than in any other important country? The idea of a National Police Force is, of course, not original and has a great deal to commend it. "Planter, Forres" goes on to show his ignorance of police and police conditions, a general failing of the public, when he suggests that the oldest men should do country duty. The physical and mental work of a constable is far greater in the country than in the town.—*Double experience, Kent.*

### *Jealous Husbands.*

Mr. Holmes' article is opportune. I believe more cases are brought to the divorce court through the man's absurd jealousy than people think. If women were as jealous and trumped up cases on the grounds of it, the court wouldn't be able to cope with the business. And men call themselves broad-minded! Yet if the wife smiles at another man, especially if he be unknown to the husband, there's trouble. I know, for I've 'ad some!—*Mrs. V., Leith.*

### *Empty Houses for Sale.*

Can nothing be done to compel landlords to "let" their empty houses instead of allowing them to remain unoccupied until sold at a fancy price? In any case it is quite evident that they should be rated, which would probably ease the housing shortage. My fiancé and I have sufficient funds to pay a decent rent, but insufficient to purchase a house at present prices, and, consequently, we are compelled to remain single, as married life in lodgings is distasteful to both of us, and it is really vexatious to see lots of houses "for sale" only.—*E. C., Belfast.*

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A prominent dental surgeon, writing for the *Daily Express* of the 27th June, says:—

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# Lord Lister

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"When we have produced an antiseptic which can be taken internally without risk of injury to cell-tissue we shall have conquered infectious disease."

FOR more than half a century the production of such a substance was considered an impossibility. Everything tried was poisonous and fatal to life. But my antiseptic, 'Yadil,' showed at last that the problem could be solved.

SEVEN years of medical experience prove that 'Yadil' masters such dangerous troubles as pneumonia and diphtheria in one day, whooping cough in two days, influenza, measles, and all fevers in from 24 to 36 hours, malaria in two or three doses, bronchitis and pleurisy, coughs and colds, catarrh and enteritis in a short time. As a dressing for wounds, it prevents blood-poisoning. It would stamp out tuberculosis in three years, provided it were used, together with the diet prescribed, on all cases of consumption, and taken in all disorders known to predispose the system to tubercular infection. 'Yadil' truly opens up a new era for the health of mankind.

THE 'YADIL' BOOK, third edition, 288 pages, cloth bound. The most practical family medical book ever published. Gives treatments for over 200 disorders, all based on medical experience. Defines disease, its causes and how to avoid it. Over 500 medical reports show the value of 'Yadil' in practically every disorder of bacterial origin. A copy will be sent, post free, to any home or foreign address on receipt of 2/6—or you may get it from your chemist.

Alex Clement

# 'YADIL' ANTISEPTIC

*'Yadil' Antiseptic is prepared by*

Clement & Johnson Limited Research Medical Chemists 19 Sicilian Avenue London W.C.1

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|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Liquid | 2 oz. 2/9 | 6 oz. 4/9 | Pint 12/- | Quart 22/6 |
| Pills | 50 2/9 | 150 4/9 | 500 12/- | 1,000 22/6 |
| Ointment | 1 oz. 1/9 | 4 oz. 5/- | Pastilles (for the Voice), per tin 1/- | |
| Lubricant (for Chapped Hands) 2 oz. 1/6. | | Powder (for the Toilet) per tin 1/6. | | |

Of all Chemists and other Stores, or sent direct, post free, on receipt of remittance. For abroad, add 3/- for extra postage and packing. Excess money will be refunded.

**The word 'Yadil' is registered.**

W.B.P

Pronounce it YAH — DIL

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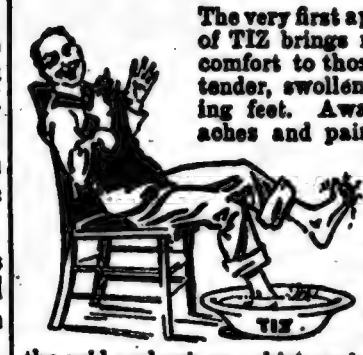
# "TIZ" puts new life in Aching, Tired Feet




The very first application of TIZ brings relief and comfort to those aching, tender, swollen, perspiring feet. Away go all aches and pains, corns, bunions and chafing. TIZ gently draws out through the skin pores all the acid and poisons which make the feet swell, throb and ache. No more agonising torture—your shoes will feel easy and comfortable. In a few minutes you can walk, run or dance with perfect ease and freedom. Don't suffer another minute when you can get certain relief and cure so easy, quick and cheap.

**Ask your chemist for the genuine 1/3 size TIZ, the only foot remedy in the yellow box bearing the Government medicine stamp and signature of W. L. DODGE, Ltd., Barnes, S.W. 13.**

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STYLISH CLOTHIERS.

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Costumes delivered to approved orders on receipt of first payment. Balance monthly if satisfied. Money back if in any way disappointed.

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# B.S.A BICYCLES

B.S.A. CYCLES LTD., Small Heath, Birmingham.
*Proprietors—The Birmingham Small Arms Co. Ltd.*

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**Tatcho-tone for Grey Hair.**
**25th ANNIVERSARY.**

If you send in two empty cartons during this month you will receive free of all cost, post free even, the wonderful Geo. K. Sims Tatcho Hair Health Brush. Without cartons the Brush may be obtained of all Chemists and Stores.

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GEORGE KING, Dept. 59, Great Cycle Dealer, COVENTRY

FROM 2/- WEEKLY

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# "CAPTAIN CYCLES

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All Bicycles and articles over 5/- CARRIAGE PAID

H. FITZPATRICK

The Captain Works, BURNLEY

*Motoring for the Million.*

# That Trip at Easter

*by* MOTOMAC

PERHAPS we have nothing to do with it, but I am told that some of the British car makers, who have studied form in the shape of the public tastes, are working night and day.

If you are looking for a new car before Easter, it is more important that you should pay attention to the tale.

It is going to be a great week-end for motorists, and it is better to have the 'bus delivered a little in advance. A new engine and stiff gears can never be quite so delightful as something just a little bit run in. A few short runs before the holiday will be better both for the new car and the new driver.

OF course if you are going in for top notchers, running in does not matter, that is done for you before delivery, but to my sorrow we are not encouraged to set our readers too high an ideal. I wish some of you would protest, a postcard from a reader being effective.

The 9.5 Rhode is only a three-year-old, but it has been a gold medallist, not to mention other things, all the time. It was not entirely dedicated to sport. Economy and comfort have always been kept in mind.

It was the first small car to make provision for the extra passengers, formerly carried in mid-air, or so it seemed on a cold or wet day. Their occasional four is still more roomy than many who have followed the fashion. There is leg room both front and back.

A high-efficiency 4-cyl. overhead valve engine, water-cooled, provides adequate power. The car is well sprung, well-upholstered, and with smart disc wheels, looks worth every penny of the £189 they ask. Forty to forty-five miles to the gallon, from the Blue Bird Company, at 1s. 4d. per gallon, and the secret of cheap transport is yours.

THERE is also a bigger brother in the family, the 11 h.p. Rhode. On this chassis, amongst other models, they offer a saloon body at £375.

Nowadays when the ladies are clamouring for closed carriage so that they can dress nicely even when motoring, this is one of the most economical cars of the type, and wonderfully well-planned for space and comfort.

It should be noted that in the smaller car, the back axle is of the solid type. Many arguments have been stated both for and against solid axles. Without having any axe of my own to grind, I believe, *having tried both*, that for a small car the solid type has more advantages than disadvantages.

Whether you use an open car or a closed, but more particularly in the latter, the screen wiper has become an essential accessory. A very effective wiper is being turned out by Terry and Son, Redditch.

Clamped to the screen and pushed along when required, it leaves on the glass a thin film of a rain-resisting chemical.

***

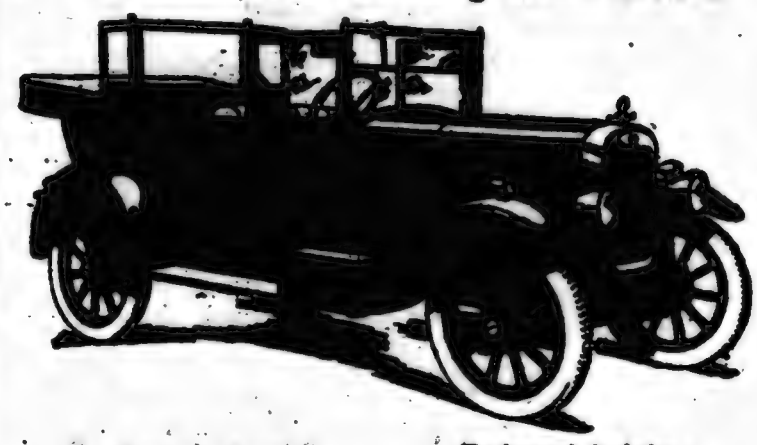
*For further particulars of cars and accessories, send to Motomac to this office.*


ADVERTISEMENT GUARANTEE

*We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in* JOHN BULL. *If any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns we will refund the purchase-money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase, if cash is made within one month from the date of this issue.*

Overland

*"The thousands sold are selling thousands more."*



5 Seater English Touring Car.

£295

(*Ex Works*) *Complete.*

Equipment includes:
FOUR DOORS with pockets.
LEATHER UPHOLSTERY (rear removable).
BACK SHIELD.
LUGGAGE CARRIER, CLOCK.
RIGID SIDE CURTAINS.
THREE POINT SPRING SUSPENSION.
MAGNETO IGNITION.

THIS MODEL WILL BE SHOWN AT THE BRITISH EMPIRE EXHIBITION——WEMBLEY.

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Very thin and light rubber soles. Securely attached with PHILLIPS SOLUTION ONLY.

Ladies' 2/6 pr. Men's 3/6 pr. WITH PHILLIPS SOLUTION.

*Stuck like a Stamp!*
*Quite Invisible!!*

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THE JUNO WAY
*DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO YOUR DOOR*
WE PUT MIDDLEMANS' PROFIT INTO YOUR POCKET

The BEST that BRITAIN BUILDS

CYCLES FROM £4·15s CASH

CARRIAGE PAID.

We offer ARMERS VALUE, and will send an easy-running JUNO, of handsome appearance, beautifully lined and plated, on approval, packed free and carriage paid. Money returned if dissatisfied.

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From 2/6 Weekly

Ryders

SEEDS

SOWING TIME IS HERE.

RYDERS NEW SEED CATALOGUE for 1924 contains many features that will interest everyone who has a garden.

£1,100 in Prizes

The chief point of interest, however, is the Prize Competition. This is arranged so simply that everyone who has a garden can compete with very little trouble. Ryders customers who already have the catalogue are earnestly requested to order their seeds at once. The demand is so great that some of the Novelties will soon be sold out.

RYDER & SON (1920) LTD.
Seed Merchants.
ST. ALBANS.

LOOKS LIKE NEW

Just a little Gre-Solvent on a damp cloth cleans greasy pans and enamelled ware instantly and makes them shine like new. Far easier to use than soap and scrubbing brushes and much more effective. It does not spoil your hands but leaves them soft, white and clean.

GRE-SOLVENT
MILES AHEAD OF SOAP

By Appointment to H.M. Queen Alexandra.

"The sweets of life!"

SHARPS SUPER-KREEM TOFFEE

# John Bull's Letter Bag

*THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious, and he wants you to see it in this light. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note and take his leave with a smile. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Advice Bureau. See page 21.*

A. M. (Whipp's Cross).—"There is a time to chastise children." And a place.

A. G. (Scarborough).—"A good many men can't make women out." And a lot find it difficult to take them in.

F. R. (Preston).—"You must get a lot of foolish letters." Sure! Yours is only one among dozens.

R. O. N. (Huddersfield).—"The iron has entered the working man's soul." And, no doubt, he strikes when it's hot.

L. C. S. (Richmond).—"We don't live in the Middle Ages." We try to pretend we're younger than that, anyhow.

L. D. (Shoreditch).—"My employer says I am a man of the right stamp." Stick it, then.

D. S. (Barnet).—"I have obtained a job on a merry-go-round." It seems a roundabout way to earn a living.

HY. P. (Winchester).—"Education is a great asset in life." From all accounts it is a big liability, too.

U. M. (Torquay).—"Fancy collars at 1s. 6d. each!" And Fancy waistcoats at half-a-guinea upwards.

S. T. R. (Shenfield).—"Most of my bets lately have come unstuck." Then why not "wire" them?

R. G. G. (Lismore).—"I'm coming to the conclusion that you really have a sense of humour." Then you must be getting one, too. Shake!

W. J. D. (Nelson).—"What is this organisation known as the 'B. F.'?" The British Fascisti and the—well, that'll do for the present.

Mrs. V. A. (Preston).—"A woman who cannot cook cannot expect to keep her husband." No. But, cook or no cook, she expects to be kept by him.

VIOLET B. (Liskeard).—"I am thinking of writing a book." Another! Or do you mean to say this is only a *letter* we've just been reading?

C. V. (Southborough).—"You can't give a rhyme to 'next month' in a hurry!" Well, as we can't do it, we don't mean to worry.

G. W. (Aylesbury).—"I dare you to print even a portion of my letter." The portion we have printed is the only portion we dared ask the printers to print.

H. K. S. (Wigtown).—"We face our problems, and make a clean sweep of them." But, isn't it disappointing to wake up each morning and find your face bristling with a fresh crop of difficulties?

L. J. (Tottenham).—"The 'Spurs now have a laundry of their own." Judging by our garments that survive, we should think that all laundries have spurs of their own.

L. T. R. (Reading).—"All such specious arguments go by the board." So long as they go by, why worry?

H. C. (Surbiton).—"Our cook wants a holiday." We want a holiday from our cook.

G. W. (Redhill).—"£5,000 a year is a lot of money for the Foreign Secretary." Not when he's on peace-work.

E. T. (Nuneaton).—"What is your idea of courting bliss?" So-fa and no father!

D. G. (Fulham).—"This talk of a coal strike makes my blood boil." Then you don't *need* a fire—why grumble?

P. S. (Dorking).—"The cost of living is going up and up." It's a sour point with housewives.

D. P. J. (Bristol).—"We must learn to walk before we can run." M.P.s have to stand before they can sit.

L. S. S. (Aldershot).—"I am an all-round man." You should take more exercise.

A. M. P. (Hackney).—"I never work on wet days." What are you? A sun dial winder?

H. R. B. (Bearsden).—"It's funny what amuses some people." Very likely that's why it amuses them.

P. D. (Camberwell).—"Everything comes to him who waits." Yes; if you wait long enough the waitress will come.

P. C. D. (Longhaven).—"If the Conservatives had their way we should be armed to the teeth." Sounds like a policy of force and forceps.

F. F. R. (Marlborough).—"Personally, I find life delightful." Congratulations. That is the surest way of making life find you delightful.

G. R. P. (Sunderland).—"As a motor engineer, in a large way of business, I know the practical side of the question." Still, you must admit that you're frequently to be found among the cranks.

V. C. G. (Manchester).—"I wonder what would happen to the unemployed if the Labour Exchange clerks were suddenly to strike on a paying-out day." Some of the unemployed might possibly get jobs right away.

J. P. (Matlock).—"There is not enough room in England for everybody to produce his own vegetables." But, in many cases, a man has no difficulty in growing his own corn.

A. M. (Edinburgh).—"No two people are exactly alike." Which is probably as well for both of them.

G. H. (Streatham).—"A nip is still in the air." You are quite right. Whisky is too high.

K. L. (Coventry).—"Trade was slack for muffin men during the winter." People were evidently off their crumpets.

J. S. T. (Upminister).—"Golf is certainly not good for a man's temper." In the rough, you're right.

I. L. (Lewisham).—"It was actresses who first introduced smoking among 'women.'" Certainly actresses have never been averse to a little puff.

J. N. (Holloway).—"Whenever I am in trouble I get a lot of comfort out of playing the piano." But there are others who will always make a song about it.

JIM (Willesden).—"The trouble is, people won't stop to think." It wouldn't pay them if they were in the middle of the road.

R. N. (Fareham).—"I have no use for a putrid Socialist." Happily, most of those we have met have been in a reasonably good state of preservation.

F. N. (Warwickshire).—"Our rector won't bury a Nonconformist." If he is such a bigot we should have thought he would gladly have buried them all.

J. M. N. (Sunderland).—"I wish I knew what sort of a summer we are going to have!" Be thankful, rather, that you do not!

B. H. (Cheam).—"Men must learn to make a little go a long way." We know a lot of men who apply that principle to the work they've to do.

B. P. (Hatfield).—"Girls think of little else but dressing up in the evening and going to a dance." Then they're all dressed up and know where to go.

L. B. (Harrow).—"Many women would make excellent detectives." But they are probably deterred by the fact that they would be known as plain clothes women.

D. L. (Ipswich).—"Artists do not depict life. Invariably they tend to over exaggerate." Been studying the pictures on the seed packets, haven't you?

T. B. N. (Oakham).—"The best way, when running a house, is to decide to pay out so much a head." Decidedly the best way. Many people make a practice of paying out so much behind.

G. D. S. (Tain).—"I mean to have a shot at acting." We wish you luck, and hope that others will not have a shot at you.

A. A. (Scunthorpe).—"The average politician is nothing but cant." Yes, only rarely do we strike one who really can!

T. McM. (Chertsey).—"Luckily, I have a £1 or two behind me." Whereas we always carry our money in our breast pocket.

N. P. R. (Killarney).—"Do you agree that Capital Punishment ought to be abolished?" Most certainly, if you are referring to Income Tax.

C. F. (Masdon).—"The true patriotic spirit is growing among all classes." Still, that Grand National feeling has been more evident just lately.

T. P. S. (Salisbury).—"As a party politician the Prime Minister is naturally one-sided." Which is considerably better than being two-faced.

J. G. J. (St. John's Wood).—"Taken all round, I think women have an easier time than men." Those taken all round certainly do.

Chas. B. (W.C.2).—"Something should be done to protect political candidates from organised rowdyism." Interruptions should not be aloud.

G. B. (Bloomsbury).—"The modern psychologist traces most of our weaknesses to childhood." If he means second childhood, we will agree.

R. L. N. (Glastonbury).—"Bare-foot dancing on grass in the early morning will destroy influenza germs." Sounds like giving the devil his due.

T. H. C. (Canterbury).—"I love to sit down, cross my legs comfortably, and think out the difficulties ahead of us." What is your first name? Tishy?

J. A. A. (Hither Green).—"A dream is one thing, reality is another." And life, we experience daily, is the one thing after another.

A. T. (St. Albans).—"My neighbour's cat keeps me awake at night—should I go to him and complain?" Yes, but he may say, "Tell 'me-'ow' to stop it."

K. M. (Aldershot).—"I have just taken up golf. What is the best way to address the ball?" We will not compete—ask your Serjeant-major.

P. D. (Hatfield).—"Sometimes everything seems to irritate me." So we gather from your letter—you seem to have a scratchy nib.

P. P. (Slough).—"If the Prince goes on risking his life in steeplechases, he won't have a whole bone left in his body." You will always find one to pick with him.

M. E. (Hoxton).—"I am a retired business man and know what I'm talking about." Quite so; but please be a little more retiring.

Mr. B. DINSDALE (22, Row 93, Great Yarmouth).—"My £250 *Bullet* in Competition No. 515 was entered in my wife's name of F. Taylor." Well, she can't say you took her name in vain, can she?

Y. B. (Glasgow).—"I am tired of hearing these so-called reformers singing 'Don't do this,' and 'Don't do that.'" So are we, but we don't join in the refrains.

Muriel E. (Cheltenham).—"My father is a priceless old dear—he gives me anything I ask for." We imagine you are dearer to him than anything else in the world.

N. B. (Dartford).—"What's the good of a lot of money anyhow. Nobody can eat more than one dinner." Our ten-year-old son is in entire disagreement with you.

B. B. (Birmingham).—"I have written the Ten Commandments on three postage stamps. Do you think I could sell them?" We strongly advise you to keep them.

*(Many replies unavoidably held over).*

## Straight from the Shoulder

Mr. J. H. THOMAS: Our inconsistency is born from experience.

*Surely you meant to say "from expediency"?*

* * *

Mr. BEVIN: I think the public are willing to pay.

*The public has no choice in the matter. They are your victims.*

* * *

Mr. LLOYD GEORGE: The Socialist Government has practically accepted the existing social order.

*That makes your previous ravings in the Hearst Press look silly, doesn't it?*

* * *

MR. ARTHUR HENDERSON, M.P.: Any Government must take public opinion into account.

*Then why did yours refuse to legalise betting?*

Mr. W. LEACH, M.P.: The Prime Minister has not been embarrassed by my antics.

*Your gift of self-description is admirable.*

* * *

CAPTAIN FLETCHER, M.P.: Singapore is only suspended.

*Don't deceive yourself. Singapore is as dead as Protection.*

* * *

DEAN INGE: The trade unions seem likely to kill democracy in this country.

*Pessimistic as usual! Or is it a disguised wish? It is much more likely that democracy will kill trades unionism.*

* * *

MISS HICKEY: The Unionists have not been in office for nearly twenty years.

*The fact that they were turned out of office less than six months ago must have escaped your notice.*

# 10,000 AILING PEOPLE WANTED

## Month's Treatment sent —no fee unless benefited

The vitalising powers of our natural medicine are so astonishing that you would hardly believe them, even if we published all the 24,000 testimonials that we have received. Therefore we do not ask you to believe, or to pay one penny piece until you have proved what it can do for you. We will send you a whole month's treatment—over 100 doses—on your simple promise to try whether Vita-Ore will do for you what it has done and is doing for other sufferers in your town and every other part of the Kingdom. If you say you are no better, it has cost you nothing. It cannot possibly do you any harm. There is not an atom of poison or harmful element in it, and it is quite pleasant to take; you drink it instead of water. All our tens of thousands of customers first tried Vita-Ore at our risk. We want 10,000 more ailing persons to do the same. Many people who suffered from serious chronic ailments, like Neuritis, Sciatica, St. Vitus' Dance, and affections of the kidneys and bladder, which nothing seemed to touch, have told us that Vita-Ore worked like magic. The most desperate cases have been cured. Your case may seem equally hopeless, and yet without a farthing of risk you can at least try what Vita-Ore can do. Perhaps your ailment is of a less serious nature. You may be merely run-down, a little anæmic, a sufferer from dyspepsia or inability to digest and derive benefit from your food; you may be nervous or neuralgic, or may suffer from those distressing backaches and pains in the side, if a woman. Never a day passes without some sufferer just like yourself writing to us, delighted with the effects of Vita-Ore, and proving that he or she is benefited, by sending the money. That is all we ask—that if you feel better you shall pay the very small price of 4s. 6d. for the whole month's strengthening, vitalising, curative treatment.

### APPROVED BY DOCTORS.

Vita-Ore is not a patent medicine or quack remedy; it contains no drugs. The Government analysts exempted it from patent medicine stamp duty. The *Lancet*, the most cautious and authoritative medical paper in existence, said of it: "The clinical results obtained were satisfactory." The *Medical Magazine* (another doctors' paper) said: "We have no hesitation in recommending Vita-Ore."

Vita-Ore is a natural remedy, which cures by increasing the natural vitality of the system. Not only your aches and pains, or the chronic ailment that you supposed was incurable, your indigestion, your nervous debility, the early effects of advancing years are done away with, but you are better all over, too. Your mind works better. Your muscles are strengthened. Your vital powers are renewed. You feel younger, more vigorous. You are better looking—your skin and eyes are clearer. It is Nature working in you. Girls who are bloodless and anæmic—pale, easily tired, short of breath when going upstairs—derive the most wonderful benefits from Vita-Ore.

### WHAT VITAE-ORE HAS CURED.

The vitalising and rejuvenating effects of Vita-Ore are proved by the great variety of ailments which it has cured. They include such things as:—

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| Anæmia | Rheumatism and |
| Neuralgia | Neurasthenia |
| Headaches | Enfeebled Nerves |
| Sciatica | Kidney and Bladder |
| Lumbago | Weakness |
| St. Vitus' Dance | Chronic Catarrh |
| Dyspepsia | Sluggish Liver and |
| Chronic Indigestion | All run-down conditions due to the |
| Eruptions of the Skin | Stomach, Kidneys, |
| Backache in Women | Nerves and Liver |
| Neuritis | |

Vita-Ore is also a most effective tonic: it quickly improves the appetite and digestion, and increases the vital forces.

### HOW TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS FREE OFFER.

You can try the effect of Vita-Ore for a month, without sending any money. Simply fill up the coupon at foot and post to us and we send you enough to furnish 2 doses a day for a whole month. If you feel the benefit, you undertake to send 4s. 6d. only. If not you have only to write and say so and we cancel the bill.

THEO. NOEL CO. LTD
(Dept. 19),
20, Ludgate Hill,
London, E.C. 4.

### DO NOT MISS THIS.

The benefits which thousands have derived from Vita-Ore are so great that you owe it to yourself to take advantage of this very liberal offer. The price that you pay, if benefited, is so very small that you would surely not grudge it: 4s. 6d. is little enough for renewed vitality, better spirits, marked increase in bodily and mental vigour, and the delightful sense of well-being that comes from the full vitality that Vita-Ore practically always gives. If you think for a moment you can see that it must succeed, for if nearly every one did not feel visibly benefited we should not receive enough remittances to pay the cost of doing business. Vita-Ore must have more vitalising power than anything else, for no other medicine is offered you on these terms.

### NO BENEFIT—NO PAY.

Therefore, for your own sake, do not delay. You may forget. Cut out the coupon at once and send to us without any money.

## CUT THE COUPON OUT NOW, BEFORE YOU FORGET.

*Send this Without Money for 4/6 Packet lasting a Month.*

To the THEO. NOEL CO., LTD. (Dept. 19), 20, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C. 4.

Dear Sirs

Please send me a month's supply of Vita-Ore with full directions and free book of particulars.

I will use it according to the "Directions," and promise to report results in 30 days.

If it does me good I will send you 4s. 6d. (four shillings and sixpence) in payment for the month's course of treatment. If not, I will write and say so, and in that case You are to charge me nothing.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

[Advt.]

## The Robust Children in the Workers' Homes

are an asset to the Nation. A wonderful proportion of these splendid boys and girls are reared exclusively on

# NESTLÉ'S MILK

It is a complete food for Infants and contains all the life-giving vitamins of fresh milk — besides being absolutely pure and

**THE RICHEST IN CREAM.**

*Mothers! Nurse your Babies; If you can't—get Nestlé's.*

BEGIN RIGHT! DON'T EXPERIMENT.

2/6 Weekly

is all you pay for our No. 4004 Model "Marvel"—the finest cycle ever offered on such exceptionally easy terms. Brilliantly plated, richly enamelled; lined in colours; neat packed free; carriage paid on 14 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. Fully warranted. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Big bargains in factory soiled models. Tyres and accessories 33-1/3% below shop prices. Write TO-DAY for testimonials and illus. art catalogue.

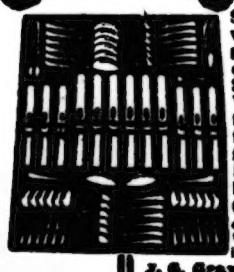
Cash £5 5s.

Meadows

Cycle Company (1924), Ltd. (Dept. B167), Birmingham

STAINLESS CUTLERY

GRAVES



Complete service of 48 pieces. £3 : 5 : 0 (without case). The finest Stainless Steel Knives with ivory-grained handles, Columbian Silver Spoons and Forks. Wear white all through. Delivered to approved orders for 5/- now, balance 5/- monthly. Money back if disappointed.

5/- NOW

CATALOGUE of Sheffield Cutlery, and Table, Stainless Specialities, &c. Post Free.

J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

# Meltis CHOCOLATES

2d. Chocolate Marshmallows

*A very delicious Confection*

NO-POWDER OR PASTE

All the polishing properties are contained in the knife cleaner itself—no powder, paste or moisture is needed. Just rub the stained knife with the "K.C." Cleaner—all stains vanish and a brilliant shine is produced in a moment.

*Sole Proprietors — The Non Choker Heater Co., Ltd., Chapel St., Salford, Manchester.*

Price 7½ & 1/3

*Beware of spurious imitations.*

KC

KNIFE CLEANER

THE HANDIEST KNIFE CLEANER IN THE WORLD

*"There's one for you at your Ironmongers"*

## TONSILS, ADENOIDS and all CATARRHAL diseases in CHILDREN and ADULTS

OWING to the increasing number of patients seeking his advice at his Institute, Dr. Kynaston has been compelled to give up his consulting rooms in Welbeck Street. He is now devoting the whole of his time to directing his postal treatment for all CATARRHAL diseases, and to seeing those who wish to consult him personally

**The treatment is entirely medical, and the instructions are so clear and simple that it can be carried out with absolute confidence at home.**

***Dr. Kynaston's advice should always be sought before submitting to any operation on the NOSE or for the removal of TONSILS or ADENOIDS.***

Write enclosing 1½d. in stamps, or call for particulars; or make an appointment by letter or 'phone for a personal consultation.

Director, DR. KYNASTON'S INSTITUTE,
Connaught Mansions, 34, Victoria Street, S.W.1.
Telephone: VICTORIA 1843.

# Buy Your INGERSOLL

where you see these signs

INGERSOLL WATCHES 7/6 TO 45/-

INGERSOLL ALARM CLOCKS 7/6 to 27/6

INGERSOLL WATCH CO. LTD., INGERSOLL HOUSE, KINGSWAY, W.C.2.

# Anæmia, Neurasthenia

**Indigestion, malnutrition, anæmia are often associated with nervous disorder. What you want is a real medicine to supply all the deficiences of the nerves, tissues, and blood. Take Dr Cassell's Tablets.**

Ex P.C. B. Clark.

**Mr. B. Clark, of 93, Gloucester Road, Malmesbury,** says: "I was in the Metropolitan Police Force when I experienced a dizzy feeling which was soon followed by fainting fits and a feeling of nausea, accompanied by cold sweats. I was discharged from the force as suffering from pernicious anæmia. In 1916 I joined up as a C3 man, only to be discharged again, this time a physical wreck with neurasthenia. I trembled at a sound, and was afraid to be alone. I could not sleep, had no appetite, and was gloomy and morose. However, I began to take Dr. Cassell's Tablets; they soon made me feel better, and very quickly I was at work."

*The Universal Home Remedy for*

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Nervous Breakdown | Neurasthenia Nerve Pains | Kidney Weakness |
| Neuritis | Headache | Children's |
| Indigestion | Anæmia | Weakness |
| Sleeplessness | Palpitation | Wasting |

Specially Valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life.

**TAKE TWO AT BEDTIME**
and note how well you sleep, and how refreshed and fit you feel in the morning.

# Dr. Cassell's Tablets

**Home Price, 1/3: Family Size, 3/-**
Sold by Chemists and Stores throughout the Empire.

# Duggan's Derby Scheme

IN AID OF THE MEATH HOSPITAL, DUBLIN.

*Conducted by* R. J. DUGGAN originator of the DUBLIN PRIZE DISTRIBUTIONS

## £25,000 in CASH PRIZES

**NOT A LONG-DRAWN-OUT BALLOT.**

**Bound to be WON:**

| | |
|---|---|
| 1st Prize | £10,000 |
| 2nd Prize | £5,000 |
| 3rd Prize | £2,500 |

132 other Cash Prizes from £500 downwards.

Entire Prizes Money deposited with the Editor of the "Sporting Life."

**POSITIVELY CLOSING JUNE 2nd.**

Get your NUMBERED TICKETS NOW

**10/- EACH 3 FOR 25/-**

*By Post from:—* R. J. DUGGAN, Dept. B, 16, REGENT ST., LONDON, S.W.1.
or from 38, Dame Street, Dublin.

*On Sale at:—* 82, CHARING CROSS ROAD (Opposite Palace Theatre).


# MANY HAPPY RETURNS!

## Put Your Name in Our Birthday Book

EVERY day is somebody's birthday. Each week thousands of our readers celebrate what is really, next to Christmas, the most wonderful anniversary in all the calendar.

From childhood into adolescence, through the prime of manhood and womanhood into old age, for most people that day never passes without bringing affectionate greetings from loved ones in the family circle.

It is an occasion for general rejoicing and generous hospitality. Parents give parties and feast their friends in thankfulness that their first-born has reached another stage towards the fulfilment of the promise of life; young men and maidens dance with greater zest, revelling in the boundless health and strength which another year has brought them; old folk are cheered by many a sympathetic handshake as they pass yet one more milestone on their road.

When is your birthday?

If it comes this week, let us wish you many happy returns, and write your name in our Birthday Book.

While your heart is warm with gratitude for the blessing of life preserved, send us as a thank-offering a contribution for our "Greatest of These—" Fund, with which we will be able to brighten the cheerless lives of some of those less fortunate upon whom the shadow of poverty and destitution has fallen heavily.

There are many to whom a birthday represents only the opening of a fresh chapter of sorrow, the turning of another page of pain and anxiety. While you are rejoicing, their hearts are breaking in despair.

Every week we investigate cases of the most pitable distress, but our efforts to relieve them are sadly hampered by lack of funds.

If every reader would send us a birthday subscription we could be assured of a regular income which would enable us to extend our labour of love among the friendless and necessitous people who apply to us for help in their extremity.

It is not much to ask, just a small contribution on your birthday, but if this modest request meets with a response worthy of the great need which inspires it, this week and every week, our subscription list will soon become a wonderful Birthday Book, a record of sympathy in suffering, which will bring comfort to many sorrowful homes.

Do this, then, and "Heaven give you many, many merry days!"

# "The Greatest of These—"

*Registered under the War Charities Act as the* JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Mrs. A. Andrews, 5s.; Martha Bailey (Crewton), 1s. 6d.; Anon. (Lockerbie), 2s.; F. H. Chandler, 2s. 6d.; C. Wood, 1s. 3d.; "Jimmy Joshua," 2s.; "Exhausted Bulleteer," 5s.; "W.," £1; H. E. Fullager, 10s.; A. W. M. (Radstock), 1s.; "Geordie," 1s. 1½d.; To Some Friend from a Friend, 10s.; M. E. Pickover, 1s.; 3/9ths, R. M. C., 4s. 6d.; "A Small Ninth," 4d.; M. E. M. (Ripley), parcel; "Every Little Helps," 2s. 6d.; Ninth, E. Burn, 10½d.; "Sparks," 1s.; "Ninth for Luck," 1s. 2d.; Melton Mowbray, 2s.; A. C. Cundy, 6d.; L. C. (Balham), 6d.; Donation from Fanny, 1s. 6d.; J. Banks, 1s. 4d.; J. Lees (Glasgow), 6d.; M. A. T. (Beaminster), 1s.; S. Wright, 6d.; J. Yorkston, 6d.; H. J. W., 6d.; "With Love," 1s.; D. S. (Perth), 2s.; "Love in a Mist," 3s. 6d.; "Ido," 1s.; Mrs. J. Watson, 9d.; A Ninth, F. S. (Newark), 2s. 6d.; T. L. Ireland (Dugglesby), 1s.; "Self and Family," J. Hankin, 1s.; T. Woolterton, parcel; E. A. (Ilford), 5s.; "Baron O.," 2s. 6d.; Three Grateful, 2s.; A. D. C., 4s. 6d.; Jap (Luton), 2s. 6d.; H. E. May, 1s. 1d.; Neut (Oxford), 6d.; G. Watson (Southport), 2s.; H. B., 6d.; "Parkley," 2s. 10d.; "Nebo," 6d.; A. Garvey (N.Y.), 2 dollars; Second Ninth, F. H. F. 6d.; A. E. S. (Golcar), parcel; E. A. L., 1s. 2d.; E. Purkiss, 6d.; G. H. Wright (Feltxstowe), 10s.; B. Vacquier (N.Y.), 2 dollars; W. P. B. C., 1s. 6d.; Every Little Helps, 2s. 6d.; F. L. (Dalston), 5s.; "Insurance Agent," 4s.; Mrs. W. Welsh, 1s.; "Best of Luck, 2d.; "Recent Two-Tenner," parcel; "Anon., D.," £1; M. Beetlle (Fermoad), 2s. 6d.; G. Watkins, 6d.; H. B., 6d.; "Cawcorse Teg," 2s. 6d.

Owing to pressure on our space during the last few months we have been unable to acknowledge a large number of subscriptions received. These have been compiled in pamphlet form and a copy will be sent on application, *post free.*

## "Bullets" £1 Prize-winners *(Continued from page 31.)*

6, Maesygraig St., Gilfach, Bargoed; C. Garley, Grand Hotel, Port Talbot; R. W. Glover, 37, Heathwood Gdns., Charlton, S.E.; A. Griffiths, 89, Campbell Terr., Birches Head, Hanley; E. Hay, 48, India St., Edinburgh; A. Heath, 10, Furnace Lane, Brampton, Chesterfield; F. A. Height, 16, Norfolk St., Wisbech; J. D. Hubard, The Crest, Burry Rd., St. Leonards; H. Hudson, 47, Thompson St., Shipley; F. H. Hunt, 24, Tyrwhitt Rd., Brockley, S.E.; F. James, 157, Malefant St., Cardiff; Mrs. E. Jenkin, Hillside House, Chacewater, Cornwall; W. Jordan, 239, Exchange Rd., West Bridgford; L. E. Kemp, 9, St. Paul's Crescent, London, N.W.; E. Kelly, 31, Culmstock Rd., Clapham Common, S.W.; H. Key, West Rype, Lydd, Kent.; R. Lambert, c/o Morris Motors Cowley, Oxon.; A. Langley, 23, Portland Rd., Colchester; Mrs. H. Leak, 51, Harrington St., Grimsby; Miss E. J. Lewis, Rhondir House, Glanley St., Ystradgynlais; A. Macfarlane, The Station, Nth Queensferry, N.B.; G. E. Magill, 4, Sydney Terr., West Rd., Dublin; F. Martin, c/o 1, D Block, Married Quns., Bulford Camp; P. Mead, 68, St. John's Rd., East Ham, E.; E. N. Meakins, 16, Melbourne Rd., West Bridgford; Miss M. Measures, 30, Hartford Rd., Newtown, Huntingdon; G. Mitchell, 57, Jasmine Terr., Aberdeen; J. Morton, Alrewas, Nr. Burton-on-Trent; R. S. Morrison, Ballymore Rectory, Tanderagee, Co. Armagh; Mrs. A. Neish, Gordonstone, Cornhill, Banffshire; H. Newton, 4, Minden St., Pendleton, M/c.; C. W. Palmer, 28, Queen St., Godalming; J. Patman, 59, Sutherland Rd., Tottenham, N.; G. E. Peacock, Northolme, Wainfleet, Lincs.; Mrs. H. Porter, High St., Cannington, Bridgwater; Mrs. A. L. Potter, 49, Melrose Av., Mitcham; W. J. Purkis, 103, Albert Rd., Buckhurst Hill, Essex; C. Ratcliffe, 20, Glover St., Preston; E. C. Rees Angel Cottage, Glanamman, Carm.; J. Rickard, The Firs, Wingrave, Bucks.; Miss D. Russell, 27, Albert St., Tunbridge Wells; Miss M. Seagrove, 45, Gipsy Hill, Upper Norwood, S.E.; Mrs. A. Shaw, 25, Vineyard Rd., Newport, Salop; J. M. Shopland, 3, Thomas St., Stokes Croft, Bristol; A. Sinclair 7, The Square, Shrewsbury; Miss M. Smith, Claremont House, Batley, Yorks.; H. Smith, Ashfield House, Wetherby; W. F. Smithies, 1, Greenbank, Crosby Rd., Waterloo, L'pool.; C. Stevens, 22, Grace Rd., Alatree, L'pool.; J. Stinchcombe, 24, Retreat Rd., Richmond; C. E. Suter, Queen St., Southwell, Notts.; Mrs. J. Swainson, Mount View, Windermere; Mrs. J. Taylor, 136, Southampton Rd., Northampton; G. Thomas, 25, Taff St., Pontypridd; D. T. Thompson, 51, Tates Av., Lisburn Rd., Belfast; W. Tucker, 48, Nelson Rd., Gorleston Norfolk; E. Tyrrell, 7, Maple St., Ashington, Northumberland; J. N. Walker, West End, Faulkhouse, N.B.; W. Wall, 42, St. Percy St., London, W.C.; G. H. Watts, 5, Kyrle St., Hereford; Miss E. Watson, 6, West Montgomery Pl., Edinburgh; J. G. Whipp, 23, Edgcumbe Av., Milbridge, Plymouth; S. White, 61, Llewellyn St., Pontyswaith, Glam.; E. C. Williams, 7, Rhiw-Glyn Rd., Ogmore Vale, Glam.; E. Wirth, 107, Albion Rd., Stoke Newington, N.

**List of Five-Shilling Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition No. 516 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."**

# Result of Limericks—No. 1.

THE prize winners in our first Limerick Competition in which readers were invited to supply the last line to:

There was a young girl of Dundee
Who came up to Town on the spree,
When she'd spent half-a-crown
She observed with a frown

are:—

1ST PRIZE, £5: A. H. WARDLE, 11G, The Estate, Rosendale Road, Herne Hill, S.E. 24, for:

"Other Scots *are in* Town besides me!"

2ND PRIZE, £1: S. G. MARSH, Charlton Macknell, Somerset, for:

"*In the* window it's marked two-and-three."

A list of the 50 consolation prize winners can be seen at our offices, 93, Long Acre, W.C. 2, or will be sent on receipt of a stamped addressed envelope.

## RESULT OF "BULLETS" No. 513.

### FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. R. BRADSHAW, "Woodview," Ellesmere Road, Weybridge, Surrey.

Example:—Without Funds
Bullet:—We Struggle "With Pride."

### SECOND PRIZE OF £100:

Mr. VERNON CHAPMAN, 34, Millicent Road, West Ealing, W.

Example:—A Certainty.
Bullet:—"From Russia's Mouth"—"Froth."

### THIRD PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. B. RICHARDS, Victoria Street, Rhos, Wrexham.
Example:—From Germany
Bullet:—Appealing Pictures—Appalling Postcards.

### FOURTH PRIZE OF £25:

Mr. A. HOLLIS, The Fosse, Longford, Derby.
Example:—Happy Father
Bullet:—Relieved—Till Children Educated.

### FIFTH PRIZE OF £10:

Miss M. GOVE, 14, Willesden Crescent, Glasgow.
Example:—Famous Tobacco
Bullet:—Feared, But Consonance Overlooked.

### 10 Prizes of £5 each:

Miss M. MORRISON, c/o 35, Doncaster Road, South Kirkstall, Yorks.:
Happy Father—Daughters Married—Sons Single.

Mrs. G. H. OVERLEY, Little Wytheford, Shawbury, Nr. Shrewsbury:
In Her Favour—Is Dancing Greatest Sin.

C. THOMAS, Clerk, G.W.R. Tank Section, Pontypridd:
My Husband—Must Think I'm Eve.

A. PATON, 9, Caledonian Street, Springburn, Glasgow:
A Bit Fishy—Australian Selling Oil-fields Here.

J. E. TOMLINSON, 92, Whalley Road, Clitheroe, Lancs.:
We Don't Care—Whether, Where With Her.

J. BOND, 3, South Castle Street, St. Andrews:
My Husband—That Blot In Background.

A. KEITH, Old Dalby, Melton Mowbray:
Touch And Go—With Devil, Salvationist's Past (Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon).

G. COUPAR, 55, St. Vincent Crescent, Glasgow:
What Mother Thinks—Stainless Tablecloth, Splendid Idea.

R. WOODHEAD, Jnr., Ribbleton Avenue, Preston:
All Of A Sudden—Rival Becomes Profiteer's Partner.

S. SMITH, 3 Flat, 62, Warrior Square, St. Leonards-on-Sea:
In The Spring—Awkward If Toreador's Late. (Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon).

### 10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

S. G. BONNER, 42, Conquest Road, Bedford:
Our Tobacco—Weed—Price Suggests Orchid.

A. CHANEY, 35, Griffin Street, Six Bells, Abertillery, Mon.
Why She Was Late—Tidied Up After Husband.

Miss D. FLOYD, 16, Arboretum Street, Nottingham:
Golden Dreams—Emigrant Found Orange Groves. (Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon).

Miss E. JOHNSON, 1, Albert Place, Promenade, Southport:
For Two Pins—Tailor Invented "Plus Fours."

W. R. ANDREWS, 56, Amesbury Avenue, Streatham, S.W.:
Worrying—Captain—Passengers, Not Storm. (Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon).

A. MCAINSH, 7, Tankerville Road, Streatham Common:
When Tested—Empire Likes Are Strongest.

A. ROWLEY, 23, Lynn Croft, Eastwood, Notts.:
Far From Home—Servant Keeps Job Longer.

C. TURNER, 102, Scarisbon Boulevard, Nottingham:
Silly Game—Appointing Committee—Scrapping Report.

A. WARD, 32, Cocksper Street, S.W.:
For Two Pins—Evidently My Husband's Pin-money. (Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon).

J. ADAMS, 80, Waring Street, Belfast:
What Mother Thinks—Overcrowding Worst "Air Peril."

### 100 Prize-winners of £1:

J. J. Addison, 83, New St., Jersey; R. H. Alderson, 24, Lower Clay, Halifax; J. W. Armstrong, 261, Abbott Rd., Poplar, E.; A. Ashcroft, 3, Webb St., L'pool; J. Banks, c/o 2, King St., Eccles, M/c.; J. Barrow, High St., Spilsby; L. J. Barnes, Croydon Tramway Offices, Thornton Heath; A. Betts, 26, Saxby St., Leicester; Mrs. Bevister, Mount Villa, Ashcombe Pk. Rd., Weston-super-Mare; F. Bickley, 52, Blakenall Lane, Leamore, Walsall; L. V. Biffin, 27, Orchard St., Newport, I.O.W.; R. Bradshaw, 108, Heythorp St., Southfields, S.W.; S. Branford, 11, Moorhouse View, South Elmsall, Nr. Pontefract; W. Brear, 84, Litherhills Rd Bradford; W. A. Bridge, 66, Bedford Rd., Harrow; B. Bull, Rhyd Cottage, Tredegar, Mon.; A. Burnham, 14, Otley Rd., East Morton, Yorks.; H. A. Burr, 14, Upper Rock Gdns., Brighton; Mrs. L. Cashfield, 69, Steele Rd., Bruce Grove, Tottenham, N.; Mrs. E. Caunce, S. D. "Devon" Old Dock, Grangemouth; N.B.; H. Clarke, 5, Church St., Wombwell; L. Coleman, 1, Broom St., Keighley; Capt. G. W. Conduit, 17, Wolseley Rd., Farncombe, Surrey; Miss C. Coulson, 42, Pardoneage St., Cambridge; Mrs. M. Crick, Ivy Lodge, Bressingham, Diss; F. Crompton, Shire Hall, Bedford; T. Dakin, Trusthorpe Hall, Mablethorpe; F. E. Dale, The Gardens, Boss Lane Farm, Hughenden, High Wycombe; Mrs. I. W. Dent, 46, Hexham Rd., South Tottenham, N.; M. Dewar, 761, King Edward St., Gateshead; J. W. Dover, 22, Male St., Keswick; R. Dow, 144 Dornoch Rd., Cranston; Mrs. M. H. Evans, 4, Victoria Av., Granville St., Hull; W. N. Evans, 4, Victoria Av., Granville St., Hull; W. Field, "Bryn," Mount Pleasant, Kingswinford, Nr. Dudley; F. Florence,

(Continued on page 32)

## EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" NO. 518.

A CURE FOR STRIKES
WALKING
IN THE SADDLE
HITTING THE PUBLIC
STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER
KEEPING HER QUIET
LATEST DISCOVERY
A SQUARE DEAL
SMART MAID
VOICE OF REASON
LEFT IN THE LURCH
MY WARDROBE
WITH OR WITHOUT
SPOILS SPORT
OUT OF THE PICTURE
HERE AND THERE
SETTING THE PACE
STILL FASHIONABLE
BIT FRISKY
AFTER MANY YEARS
FIRST HOUSE
BURNING HIS BOATS
OUR CHILDREN
A WARNING
CAN'T BE FOUND
BEHIND THE CURTAIN
CONTENTED
ASKING FOR MORE
HER CHANCE
AS A RULE
OUT OF THE QUESTION
ALL IN THE GAME

## "BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to John Bull, and crossed and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matters of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

**SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.**—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the First Three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 518 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

The original cheque for £1,000 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" Competition No. 514, can now be seen in the window of Mr. M. L. KENNEDY, 4a, South Richmond Street, Dublin, and that for £250 awarded to the First Prize-winner in Competition No. 515, in the window of Mr. J. D. EASTON, 172, Michlegate Street, Gt. Yarmouth.

## HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS" — NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

Choose any of the *Examples* printed: then give any Two, Three or Four Words having some bearing on the *Example* chosen, EACH of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you: *Example*:—Youth *Bullet*:—"Caged"—Will Become "Wild." *Example*:—The Sequel *Bullet*:—Successful Strike—Successive Strikes. *Example*:—Like Magic *Bullet*:—Bet Conjuror's Rabbit Doesn't. With one coupon send postal order for 6d. If sending more than one, enclose a postal order at the rate of 6d. for each coupon used.

**ADDRESS ALL COUPONS TO** "Bullets" No. 518, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2

Closing Date, Thursday, April 10.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____

(518) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.

Signed _____
Address _____

Closing Date, Thursday, April 10.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____

(518) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.

Signed _____
Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four words.

Closing Date, Thursday, April 10.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____

(518) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed _____
Address _____

Closing Date, Thursday, April 10.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____

(518) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.

Signed _____
Address _____

If you desire to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

## SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 518.

LOOKING FOR HUSBAND—HER CHARM—WITHOUT THE DOLE—VERY RARE—COMING A CROPPER—FRESH DAILY—WAY THINGS HAPPEN—AT LARGE—A MISER—THE BOSS'S CHAIR—CONQUERING HERO—CONTROLLING THE TRAFFIC—POOR SUBSTITUTE—THE WRONG LABEL—MY PENSION—IN HIS EYES—MORNING TILL NIGHT—CONJURING—SELDOM SAID—AT HER BEST.

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons on this page, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, APRIL 24th.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **518** in the top left-hand corner and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 518, John Bull, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2. Such coupons must not contain any of the thirty-two Examples for Competition No. 518.

# NEXT WEEK—TWENTY-FIVE BIG EASTER PRIZES!

# very good *shaving soap*

**IN these ways Pears Shaving Soap is better—**

**In its lathering. Pears provides a lather which is fast and lasting. Copious and rich. A lather which gives you fresh faith in your razor.**

**In its length of life. If it weren't the good soap it is, you'd tire of the sight of the same stick—so long it lasts.**

**In its continued firmness. Firm and holdable to the last. So much better than a shapeless, soggy mass.**

**In its fragrance. A fresh fragrance which men like hovers around Pears to its end.**

## *PEARS OPAQUE SHAVING STICK*

*One of Pears Golden Series*


Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Long Acre, London, W.C. 2. England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a newspaper. Post Free all over the world 15s. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for the Colonies: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. Australia and New Zealand. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. For Canada: The Imperial News Co., Ltd., Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver; Gordon & Gotch, Ltd.; The American News Co. For America: American News Co., Ltd. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son's Bookshops, at 78, Marche-aux-Herbes, Bruxelles, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris.